

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

VOLUME XXIX NO. 96

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1910.

PRICE TWO CENTS

NEW FACTORY

For Manufacturing of Novelties
May Locate in Seymour.

George A. Lewis, of Henryville, a representative of a new wood working factory which is soon to be incorporated, is in the city for the purpose of securing a location for the plant. He was present at the meeting of the council Thursday evening and briefly outlined the work which is contemplated by the new Company.

The stockholders, among whom are W. B. Lewis, conductor on the Pennsylvania line, are all from southern Indiana, and desire to locate the factory in this part of the state. Mr. Lewis said this morning that several flattering offers had been made by a number of northern Indiana towns, but that the stockholders were desirous of locating in Seymour, if satisfactory arrangements could be made. He said the officers had considered many places but the railroad facilities in Seymour were far better than afforded by many other cities, and as the company expected to do a large shipping business this was important. He pointed out that Cincinnati and St. Louis could be reached by a direct route over the B. & O. S-W., while the best of service was maintained over the Pennsylvania lines to Chicago, Indianapolis and Louisville. He also said that the operating expenses would be much less here than in a larger city.

The plant which this company intends to establish, will use nothing but wood in the manufacturing of many varieties of novelties. There are now only two other factories in the United States in this line of work, and it is believed that a plant located here would be able to build up a large trade. The company will manufacture wooden chandeliers, porch swings, toys, and numerous other articles which will find a ready market.

Several of the stockholders have been engaged in this work for several years, and the superintendent of the plant is a competent workman. It is the intention of the company to manufacture samples as soon as possible so that their catalogues can be issued for the use of their buyers. After the machinery is installed, it will probably require about two weeks to manufacture the samples of part of the novelties which will be made.

The council believes that the building formerly occupied by the Union Automobile Company can be secured, for, according to the contract, it is thought that the terms of the agreement have been violated. The company agreed to have a certain number of machines manufactured within a specified time, or surrender the lease. It is claimed that the contract has not been fulfilled. If this is the case that building can be secured, and would make a good location for the new company. Mr. Lewis stated that the superintendent had written him that ten thousand feet of floor space would be needed when the plant was in operation and as the automobile factory has fifteen thousand feet, the building would be satisfactory.

When asked as to the number of men who would be employed Mr. Lewis stated that about fifteen workmen would be necessary to manufacture the samples, but that a hundred or more would be needed within a year, if the factory was as successful as anticipated. He said that about forty per cent. of the employees would be skilled workmen, and would receive from twenty-five to forty cents an hour. The others would be paid from \$1.75 to \$2.00 per day, according to the nature of their work. About fifteen girls and women would also be employed at good wages.

The stockholders of the company are to be in Seymour Sunday, when they are

to meet a committee of the council composed of Mayor Swope, J. S. Mills, A. A. Davison and Samuel Hodapp. The council explained to Mr. Lewis last night that they would not be in position at this time to give a subsidy but would lend every encouragement possible to secure the factory.

Mr. Lewis is favorably impressed with the city and believes that his factory would be very successful if located here.

LAW OF WEATHER AVERAGES.

Important Factor in Selling Eggs in Cold Storage.

Specialized science has taken a new course which concerns the hen, her ways and her lays. There was a big loss from the stocks of eggs put into cold storage last year, a fact which makes this a science of great interest to the Department of Agriculture. The laws of weather averages, the temperatures to be expected and the output of the hen under weather conditions, this is the subject of the yet unnamed science. As yet the Department records only one man who has formulated any rules based on averages for many years back, Paul Mandeville, of Chicago, president of the Northern Produce Exchange, has kept a record of these figures. He has compiled a chart showing the annual mean temperatures for 39 years as compared with egg prices which shows that the loss from the storing of eggs during the season just ended is not at all unusual, but avoidable by obeying the dictation of averages. He says: "In thirty-nine years there has not been a variation of more than 3 1/2 degrees from the mean temperatures in Chicago and the same law applied to all latitudes. In other words, to produce so nearly uniform an annual mean temperature, it will be seen that the variations of one month are corrected by another. A period so unseasonably warm as last November is always followed or preceded by a period of unseasonably cold weather. Early in December eggs that cost 22c in April, plus the carrying charges, were quoted at 21c. Dealers who had eggs in store were selling cautiously at a loss of three cents a dozen. The late fall production had made a bad statistical position, and warm weather in November kept the market uneasy for fear of an early run of fresh eggs. The temperatures for three months prior to November were close to the mean and the prospects were accordingly favorable for unseasonably cold weather in December or January, or both. It proved to be cold and stormy, fresh eggs were late coming, and April sold in January for 26c." Since 1895 Mr. Mandeville's figures show an average selling price of 18c from which must be deducted interest and storage charges, the latter being the same to big and small dealers who buy and store eggs. The eggs put into cold storage amount to only 5 per cent. of the output of the hen but serve to equalize prices to the farmer's wife, when every one's hens are laying, and to the consumer in the months when the hen "lays off."

ODD FELLOWS MEET.

Many Members of that Order Will go to North Vernon this Evening.

About seventy-five members of the I. O. O. F. lodge will go to North Vernon this evening to attend a district meeting of that order. A class of candidates will be given the work, the Seymour lodge conferring the initiatory degree. A business meeting was held today.

New radishes, new tomatoes and new beets at the Model grocery.

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN

COUNTY INSTITUTE

Of W. C. T. U. Will be Held in This City April 8-9.

The county institute of the W. C. T. U. will be held in Seymour on Friday and Saturday, April 8 and 9. The meeting will be held at the First Baptist Church and a good attendance is expected. Delegates from all the W. C. T. U. Associations in the county will be present.

A very interesting program has been arranged, which follows:

Friday Evening—7:30.
Song Service
Scripture, Prayer..... Rev. H. Knauff
Hymn
Recitation..... Miss Edna Doane
Duet..... Mrs. Mary Becker, Mrs. C. R. Hoffmann
Address..... State Evangelist, Mrs. Ella Kroft
Offering
Announcements
Benediction..... Rev. L. A. Winn
Saturday Morning—9:00
Devotional Hour..... By Rev. H. H. Allen
A ten minutes' testimony service, by ten persons, each giving a scriptural or scientific reason for working against the saloon. Mrs. M. Shepard, Brownstown; Mrs. J. S. Arvin, Mrs. S. G. Rucker, Crothersville; Mrs. R. Short, Mrs. William Rapp, Rockford; Mrs. S. H. Huffman, Mrs. W. A. Wylie, Mrs. Mary Becker, Miss L. Vanhorn, Mrs. M. E. Baker, Seymour.
Words of Greeting..... County President
Response and Organization..... Mrs. Ella Kroft.
County Treasurer's Report..... Mrs. R. R. Short

Indiana's Local Option Law:
1—Its Strength..... Miss Dora Deppert
2—Its Weakness..... Mrs. F. H. Hadley
General Discussion
Child Labor and Its Causes..... Mrs. Alvey Zaring

The Passing of Advertisements of Intoxicating Liquors, etc., from our best Papers and Magazines..... Mrs. W. F. Pfaffenberger

The White Slave Traffic..... Mrs. C. R. Hoffmann

Announcements
Noon-tide Prayer..... Mrs. Elizabeth Kelle

Saturday Afternoon—1:30.
Devotional Hour..... Rev. Jas. Omelvena Solo, "Bow of Ribbon White"
Miss Anna Carter

The Coming Legislature..... Mrs. Florence Burrell

"Blind Tigers, and How to Open the Eyes of Blind Officers"
Rev. F. M. Huckleberry

Ladies' Quartette..... Mesdames Hoffmann, Wylie, Teckemeyer, Carpenter
State Wide Prohibition. Why! How!..... Mrs. Ella Kroft

Hymn
Closing Prayer

REACHING THE TOP.

In any calling of life, demands a vigorous body and a keen brain. Without health there is no success. But Electric Bitters is the greatest Health Builder the world has ever known. It compels perfect action of stomach liver, kidneys, bowels, purifies and enriches the blood, tones and invigorates the whole system and enables you to stand the wear and tear of your daily work. "After months of suffering from Kidney Trouble," writes W. M. Sherman, Cushing, Me., "three bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." 50c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Sweet and sour pickles, mackerel and white fish at the Hoosier grocery. a2d

Fresh cakes and pies may be had at Loertz's bakery, 108 S. Chestnut street.

COUNCIL MEETING

Routine Business Transacted at Regular Meeting.

The city council met in regular session Thursday evening with all members present. Mayor Swope was absent and on motion of Councilman Mills, W. R. Day was selected as presiding officer.

Minutes of last meeting and special meeting read and approved.

Councilman Hodapp, chairman of park committee, reported that park had been cleaned off according to instructions of council.

Report of street commissioner submitted and filed.

The following claims were allowed: Edward Scheurich, assisting city engineer..... \$ 2.50

Lum Smith, hauling..... 8.10
Charles H. Able, hauling..... 2.75

Andrew Richardson, labor..... 6.75
John Owens, hauling..... 2.70

Isaac Burrell, salary St. Com..... 21.00
Henry Alfie, labor..... 14.85

Ira McConnell, labor..... 18.00
W. M. Aufenberger, labor..... 10.80

Chris Moritz, hauling..... 16.20
Henry Wolley, labor..... 6.25

Peter Ley, repairs for street dept..... 6.95
J. M. Hamer, sewer pipe, etc..... 3.88

Kessler Hardware Co., materials for the street department..... 1.05
Peter Forway, two-horse wagon..... 50.00

Geo. W. Mascher, blacksmithing..... 1.85
Volunteer firemen..... 1.50

Domestic Steam Laundry..... .25
W. H. Reynolds, broom..... .50

W. C. Bevins, plumbing..... 4.65
Mrs. Constance, cleaning city bldg..... 6.00

Kessler Hardware Co., keys, etc..... 22.90
Corkins Chemical Co., disinfectant..... 12.50

The Claim of Samuel Nicholson was presented, but was not filed five days before council meeting as provided by law, and upon recommendation of City Attorney Elsner, the claim was not allowed.

Councilman Hodapp presented a petition from Mrs. C. R. Emery, asking permission to run a sewer from her property on East Fourth street to the sanitary sewer on Ewing street. Referred to Committee of Public Improvement.

Councilman Davidsan, on behalf of Henry Kasperlain, presented a plat of land lying along Pennsylvania railroad which he desired to divide into lots with the approval of the council. Resolution adopted granting permission to plat land.

A petition signed by Kelsa Bottorff and Alexander Toms, a king permission to tap the sewer on Third street between Third street and Central Avenue, was referred to Committee on Public Improvements.

At this point a long discussion followed as to whether the street commissioner should be required to take ashes from barns and sheds, and after discussing all phases of the subject each case was left to the discretion of the street Commissioner.

Councilman Misch stated that residents near the Southern Indiana railroad, between Ewing and Vine streets, had complained that the Company had blocked several ditches and alleys with dirt and cinders. Mills moved that clerk notify Company to remove same.

Misch moved that city clerk notify B. & O. S-W. Railroad Company to remove dirt which blocked outlet of the sewer on Laurel street.

Misch moved that city engineer make survey of Brown street to O'Brien for purpose of laying sewer. Carried. He also moved that a survey be made of Vine street.

Trustees of Baptist Church were instructed to remove hitch rack on Tipton street.

Upon motion of Davidson the city attorney was instructed to bring action

YOU CAN HAVE

The Best the Market Affords by
Taking Advantage of These Prices

Right Loaf Flour.....	65c
Red Rose Flour.....	69c
Red Rose Flour, one-half sack.....	35c
Blue Ribbon Patent.....	75c
2 Cans Lye Hominy.....	10c
2 Cans Tomatoes.....	15c
Fancy Syrup, per gallon.....	33c
Buckwheat Flour, pure, 3 pounds.....	10c
Lenox and Star Soap, 4 bars.....	15c
Coal Oil, per gallon.....	10c
Fancy Clay Potatoes, bushel.....	50c

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables at all times.

Mayes' Cash Grocery

The Home of Low Prices

Phone No. 658

to get possession of building formerly occupied by automobile factory.

City engineer stated that alley in Butler addition had not been located on account of difficulty in finding correct boundary lines. After some discussion the council voted to establish alley according to old plat.

G. A. Lewis was present and spoke concerning the new factory which he desires to locate here.

Council adjourned at 9:15.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

Take Stock in the New Series Which Starts Monday, April 4th.

Indications point to one of the largest series of stock ever issued by the Co-Operative Building and Loan Association. Already there are large number of applications filed with the secretary. The plan of the Co-Operative Building and Loan Association has been so thoroughly tried that people have learned to rely upon it with great confidence. The Association is recognized as one of the strong financial institutions of our city and county.

For anyone who wishes to save money and can do it only in small amounts, the Association offers a plan which adds its earnings to the money saved each week, if the shareholder subscribes for the number of shares he wishes to take, at the rate of twenty-five cents per week.

These accumulated savings are taken by the Association and loaned on first mortgage securities in Jackson county. Every three months the interest from these loans are apportioned among the stockholders in proportion to the amount paid in on each series of stock. When these earnings and the amount paid in, amount to one hundred dollars the stock has matured and the shareholder withdraws the full amount. Saving in small amounts is the easiest way in the world to accumulate a snug sum of money, and before the stockholder is aware, he has accumulated enough money to invest in property, to invest in business, or to use for any purpose that he needs.

See the Secretary, Thos. J. Clark, Opera House Block, and arrange to take as many shares as you wish in the new series starting Monday, April 4th.

Sauerkraut 10 cents gallon. Fine Japan rice 5 cents pound. Hoosier grocery. a2d

NICKELO TONIGHT

"BRITTANY LASSES"
"THE DOOR" (Comedy)
(Hand Colored)
ILLUSTRATED SONG:
"JUST ONE WORD FROM YOU"
By Miss Anna Carter

THERE IS NOTHING

That will spoil your watch quicker than old, rancid oil. Before it is ruined have it cleaned by

Albert Meseke
Expert Watch Repairer and Jeweler
Room 4 Masonic Temple

Bold Peddlers.

Two strangers selling picture frames and other articles, entered the home of Mrs. Mary Gabard on east Second street about 7 o'clock Thursday evening. As soon as Mrs. Gabard saw the men in the house, she ran to the home of a neighbor and notified them, who immediately sent for the police. When the officers arrived, however, the strangers were gone, and could not be located.

The police worked until midnight on the case, but no clew as to their whereabouts could be found. While searching the freight cars in the B. & O. S-W. yards, two tramps were found, but were not identified as the burglars.

Screens.

I have resigned the position of city letter carrier and have opened up a shop at the old L. W. Jones' stand, where I am prepared to do all kinds of screen and repair work. Residence phone 645.

HARRY C. JONES.

Market.

The ladies of the Home Missionary Society of the First M. E. Church, will hold their last weekly market at the Progressive Music Store, on Saturday, April 2 commencing at 10 o'clock. Plenty of good home made articles. Come.

The condition of W. P. Rooney was much worse yesterday and was such as to alarm his friends, but he was reported better this morning.

Strawberries and pine-apples at the Model grocery.

Try a drink of Maltola, best dry beer in town. Chas. H. Abell, 16 St. Louis Ave. a7d&w

Lace curtains laundered. Job work. Carpet cleaning. M. M. Walker, Phone 391-R. a2d

Girl wanted at the New Lynn. a1d

We Give You Express Service

At Freight Rates

To and From

LOUISVILLE

I. & L. Traction Co.

RUSTIC TONIGHT

"PERRIOT" and "A HAPPY TWIN" Pathe Dramas Colored

SONG
"I Love My Pipe, but—Oh You Pippin"

Spring Suits

See Weithoff-Kernan

GUARANTEED FITS

The quality will be remembered long after the price is forgotten

MARCH

Reminds You
That It Is Time To Start
Figuring On That
Painting.

When You Let Your
Contract Be Sure
And Specify
**CAPITAL CITY
PAINTS**

SOLD ONLY BY
Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.
Registered Pharmacists
Old Phone 400 New Phone 633

Straw Hats

From 10 cents to 20 cents.
5 different styles.

Window Screens

From 20 to 40 cents.

Sprinklers

Any size.

Fishing Tackle

Special—10 foot, three joint
fishing rod, 10 cents.

The Fair Store

DREAMLAND TONIGHT

"The Buried Secret" and
"A Family Outing"

Illustrated Song
"The Wreck of the Good Ship Love"
By Miss Lois Reynolds.

A PENNY SAVED IS A PENNY MADE

The Pennies You Save Today
Will Help to Buy Your
Groceries Tomorrow

MAYES CASH GROCERY
Phone 658. All goods delivered.

\$42.00 AN ACRE

Buys a 120 acre farm
3 miles east of Seymour.

TERMS:

Part cash, balance on
time with interest
at 3 per cent.

**FRED EVERBACK
AGENCY COMPANY**

Office over Milhous Drug Store

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.

MAGOO'S PAIR OF BOOTS.

Everlasting Footwear Should Repose at Last in National Museum.

A moment of time and an inch or two of space for a modern strophe in praise of the Hon. Gregory Magoon of Upper New York state, and his incomparable pair of boots, the Bath Sun says. Mr. Magoon, who is an American of the austere Jacksonian school, bought the boots in the fall of 1857, and they still adorn and glorify his wardrobe, like twin diamonds in a royal crown. They are yet noble and serviceable boots, answering the call of duty daily, no matter what the weather. They have had no less than sixteen pairs of soles and innumerable straps, lining and greasings, but the uppers remain as tough, as slightly and as impervious to moisture now as they were on that memorable day when they left the studio of the forgotten master who built them.

Fashions in footwear have changed scores of time since '57, but Mr. Magoon has never wavered in his fidelity to his unrivaled boots. When the craze was for oxfords with needle toes he still stalked the hinterland of Oneida county in his boots. When yellow shoes with red buttons had the call he remained booted and content. Against the insidious wiles of gum shoes, goloshes, dancing pumps, carpet slippers, arctics and high French heels he has constantly set his face. Not once has a foppish impulse risen within him to seduce him from his first love. He came to manhood in those boots; they accompanied him down the primrose path of middle age, and they are his solace and comfort today, when the shadows of antiquity begin to cover him.

Mr. Magoon, unluckily, cannot hope to live forever, and so the time must come, soon or late, for his boots to be laid aside. Let us hope that the melancholy event will not lead to their sale, barter or destruction. It would be a crime to give them to a passing peddler, and it would be no less a crime to cut them into harness. Their logical destination, it is plain, is the National Museum at Washington, where they may rest until the republic dies, in that case which shelters Thomas Jefferson's cornucopia pipe, Benjamin Franklin's eating knife and the medicated flannels of Martin Van Buren. Their exhibition will immortalize the name of Magoon, and it will serve, too, to keep before the Americans of unborn generations those ideals of sturdy simplicity which stirred the souls of the fathers.

WOMAN THE MODERN MARTYR.

Clothes Are Horribly Uncomfortable, but She Smiles Bravely.

The common opinion is that real heroines are something unusual and rare. When a woman saves a human being from drowning at the risk of her own life she is lauded as a heroine, and society gives her medals, by way of distinguishing her from the rest of womankind. But what she did wasn't really as brave as what thousands of her sisters are doing every day. The true heroine is she who wears clothes as they are ordained by the little tin goddess of fashion.

The woman of fashion, or she who aspires to be a woman of fashion, going forth in her tight corsets, her enormous hat which won't allow her to lean back comfortably in a car or closed carriage, her high heels that are always catching in something or other, skirts which make it impossible for her to take a normal step, silly little wrist bag that must be clutched constantly or it will get lost, and a head weighed down with pads, rats and false hairship under airship hat—this woman is truly brave, the Detroit Journal says. She wears all that toggery, in which she must be exceedingly uncomfortable, and she wears it so placidly, so smilingly, that man thinks—but what does man think when he beholds a fashionably dressed woman? Perhaps he doesn't know that her clothes are uncomfortable, and no woman would ever confess to him how she feels in them. She is braver than the martyrs of old, for the martyrs recanted sometimes, and what woman ever wavered in her smile in the ballroom, no matter how her dress was hurting her?

If women accomplish great things in the future it will be because of their careful training in discomfort.

HOW THE BIRDS FLY.

Rapidity of Wing Movement—When the Brakes Are Put On.

Birds have different modes of flight, just as men have different gaits in walking or running. Rapid-wing movement does not always imply speed in flight any more than rapid leg movement implies speed in walking or running. With us it is the length of the stride that tells ultimately. What, apart from wing movement, tells in the flight of the bird is not known.

Speaking broadly, long-winged birds are strong and swift fliers; short-winged birds are feeble in flight, the Edinburgh Scotsman says. When we consider that a cumbersome, slow-moving bird like the heron moves its wings twice per second when in flight it is evident that many birds have a very rapid wing movement. Most small birds have this rapid wing movement

with feeble powers of flight; the common wren and the dipper for instance, have a flight like that of a young bird.

Many of our smaller migrants seem to flit from bush to bush or from tree to tree. Members of the thrush family are low fliers, the blackbird in particular, with its hasty, hurried flight often just avoiding fences and no more. Wagtails have a beautiful undulating flight with little apparent use of their wings. They look like greyhounds bounding through the air. Nearly all birds sail or float occasionally without the slightest movement of their wings. Even a large bird like a pheasant will glide in this way for more than 200 yards.

Grouse have a rapid wing motion without any great speed, but when they sail, coming down with the wind, as they prefer to do, they go very fast. Before alighting they flap their wings several times very rapidly, like the clapping of hands. Most birds after gliding do this. Does it correspond to putting on the breaks or reversing the engine in the case of mechanical locomotion? With little apparent use of its wings the wood pigeon flies very strongly and rapidly. It never seems to "bring up" much before alighting, but crashes into a tree at full speed. When it rises its wings crack like pistol shots.

Ducks are strong on the wing and often fly in single file. Geese will fly wedge or arrowhead shape, generally at a considerable height. So do many gulls and other sea birds, in a stately, measured fashion, their calls occasionally sounding like "Left, right, left, right."

Kestrels have a beautiful, clean cut, clipping motion of their wings and look like yachts sailing through the air, while their hovering in the air is one of the mysteries of bird life. Peewees, which are so graceful in their motions on the ground, look like enormous bats when in flight. Swallows, and in a very marked degree swifts, have rapid wing movement with great speed and extraordinary power of flight.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S WORRIES.

Anxiety for the Safety of Brother and Sister Plainly Shown.

It is an open secret in the household just now, and it must be patent to every one who takes an interest in European affairs, that Queen Alexandra is going through a time of great anxiety about her brother, the King of Greece, who is not only in danger of losing his throne but his life because of his fearless habit of walking unattended about the streets of his capital, as his father always did with perfect safety in Copenhagen, says the London Tatler. King George cannot be convinced of the fact that his beautiful country teems with some of the most treacherous desperadoes in the world, and his family suffer agonies of mind in consequence. Only to crowned heads and those nearly connected with them it is given to know the ghastly and ever-present fear that they or those dear to them may at any hour die by violence. The life of her sister, the Dowager Empress of Russia, must have been one long martyrdom to this kind of anxiety, and the times that she herself has narrowly escaped assassination in some shape or form can hardly be numbered. One cannot help feeling the greatest sympathy for our beloved Queen Alexandra, whose face often shows the great anxiety that she must be undergoing.

The Retort Courteous.

"Camp meeting" John Allen was a famous Methodist preacher and revivalist of the old days down in Maine, and like most successful pulpit orators, his sense of humor was equal to his gift of speech.

It is recalled by the Boston Journal that on one occasion the old gentleman's wife was getting into a carriage, and he neglected to assist her. "You are not as gallant, John, as when you were a boy!" she exclaimed, in gentle rebuke.

"No," was his ready response, "and you are not as buoyant as when you were a gal!"

The Idea.

Yeast—They say a hive which contains 10,000 bees in February has 15,000 in March, 40,000 in April and from 60,000 to 80,000 in May.

Crimsonbeak—Wonder how many a hive contains in June—the month of marriages. That's the month for getting 'stung,' you know!—Yonkers Statesman.

Reprieved Again.

"I am told that there are some fine scores to the credit of Herr Baton-tapper," ventured Mr. Cumro during a lull in the artistic conversation.

"My dear," said his wife, "we were discussing music, not baseball."—Washington Star.

An Optimist.

"Pa, what is an optimist?" "An optimist, my son, is the man who makes himself believe it will not rain to-morrow because he doesn't possess an umbrella."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

One for the Vegetarian.

Prospective Lodger—Oh, we shan't want much for meals.

Landlady—I do 'ope, sir, you ain't one o' them 'erbaceous boarders!—Punch.

The Week in London.

"Is Lady Jane in?" "Very sorry, sir, but mistress is in prison this afternoon."—Life.

One isn't necessarily a brick because he is made of clay.



Song—To a Crabbed Crow.

Oh, crabbed crow upon the fence,
Who gravely looks at me,
I'd like to whisper, "Get thee hence!"
Because we can't agree.

You will not play parchesi and
You cannot sing to me,
You do not like my kittens, and
We never can agree.

You croak at everything you hear
And everything you see,
You make me very cross and queer,
Because we don't agree.

There's room for you to fly about
And perch on every tree,
And look for something in the world
On which we can agree.

But don't come here, you crabbed crow,
And gravely look at me,
And tell me I'm all wrong, because
We never can agree.
—Chicago Daily News.



WHY DID MAMMA LEAVE ME?

Why didn't mamma take me
To heaven with her, too?
For home now seems so lonely,
I don't know what to do;
For, oh, I want my mamma,
To climb up in her lap,
When I am tired and sleepy
And want to take a nap.

Such little girls as I am
Can hardly get along
Without a dear sweet mamma
To sing a good-night song.
I wish that God would take me
To find my mamma dear,
For it's so very lonely,
I do not like it here.

My papa seems so sad now
And doesn't play with me;
And when I ask for mamma,
Tears in his eyes I see,
As he stoops down and kisses
His little daughter's face,
Then round his neck so tightly
My little arms I place.

I think he's sad and lonely
And misses mamma, too,
Our home's so dark and gloomy,
We don't know what to do.
I try to make him happy;
But I miss mamma so,
And wish that God would tell us
That we to her might go.
—Philadelphia Record.

String Names.

It was a rainy, gray day, and the children had tried and given up all their usual games. Finally Mary, who had been playing with a piece of fish-line that Dick had dropped from his pocket, exclaimed, "Oh, see what I've discovered all by myself!"

The children, Tommy, Sarah and Dick, gathered round her quickly. She sat at the dining-room table with the twine in her hand.

"O dear, I'm afraid I haven't enough!" she said, as the others pressed near: "Tommy, do run and get the ball of string."

When that was brought, she cut several lengths of it, each about a yard long. Then she made some short pieces, an inch or so long. The children kept begging her to tell them what she was going to do, but she smiled and said nothing. At last the string was prepared.

"Dick," she said, "you are the fittest, how do you spell your name?" "D-i-c-k," he said, slowly and wonderingly.

She took one of the pieces of string and very deftly, on the surface of the table, made it into the shape of his name in handwriting.

For the dot of the letter "i" she took one of the short pieces, doubled it up into a ball and put it over the letter.

The children were delighted, and spent the rest of the afternoon, till the table had to be cleared for supper, in forming their names, and even making whole sentences. The last thing they wrote was "Mary," in honor of the inventor of this new game.—Youth's Companion.

Personations.

To play this game the company seat themselves in a circle, whilst one of the players begins to describe some person with whom most of the other players are familiar, and continues until one or other of the company is able to guess from the description who the person may be.

The one guessing correctly then proceeds to describe some one. If, however, the company is unable to make a correct guess the player goes on until some one is successful.

The Natural Result.

Miss Goldbonds—If father should allow us to marry, count, what would be the outcome?

Count de Brokeski—Ah, my dear Miss Goldbonds, zat, you know, would depend entirely on ze income.—Judge.

Even if the season is poor the diligent farmer can always raise a crop of whiskers.

HER "UNCONQUERABLE SOUL."

It Was Not Her Wealth, but Her Command of Herself.

Adelaide compressed her lips and went on with her wrath-making. She hated to be argued with. But after a moment's silence, she broke out again: "You don't seem to understand what I mean at all, Ruth. I do like Antoinette as much as you do, and I think she's just as sweet and lovely and generous as she can be. Only, I do know that she's a product of her environment, and that if you suddenly took away all her advantage of background, her wealth and her position, well, she'd crumble occasionally like the rest of us. I'm sure of it."

"I'm not, then," answered Paula Mainwaring, just as decidedly. "I can't imagine Tony ever being overtaken by an adverse fate. For if she was, she'd just smile on it and meet it so bravely that fate couldn't harm her. I think she'd always be herself. Don't you, Ruthie?"

A little flutter of dissent met her enthusiasm, and Ruth colored quickly as she answered. A conscientious hostess, she hated to disagree openly with any guest, but she spoke bravely enough, notwithstanding:

"I think Paula is right, girls. I know we all love Antoinette—some of us because she's so sweet and unconscious of all she has, and some because she's so brave and generous. And it's all herself, inside of her—her soul. I never really understood until I knew her quite what Henley's poem meant:

"It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishment the scroll,
I am master of my fate,
I am captain of my soul!"

She had spoken so earnestly that a little awed hush fell on the girls, winged laurel and daisies into long ropes of green and gold and white—a silence that lasted only momentarily, however, for the door swung open and Antoinette d'Autremont—"Tony," for loving shortness,—her arms filled with purple orchids, stood on the threshold.

"These are for you, birthday child," she said, brightly, showering the blossoms on Ruth. "The little gold box didn't hold half enough love, and I got to thinking yesterday how gorgeous orchids would look in that great bronze bowl, and so I sent for them, and here they are. Now let me help with the wreaths. I've been lazy long enough; and I've set my heart on this birthday dance, my last dance here, being perfect."

Her last dance! Some of the group sighed a little enviously as they remembered what she meant. "A summer in the Pyrenees, and then Paris and Munich for a year. I could stand it," they thought, in turn.

But all little envious disharmonies had vanished by night, and Ruth's dance swept on, gay and eager and unclouded. A brief little disturbance came when a telegram was handed to Antoinette, but the girl read it and thrust it easily into her girde, and no one dreamed of anything serious.

"People with money to waste always send telegrams," murmured Adelaide to herself.

It was only when the house-party was reluctantly breaking up the next day that Antoinette announced the news.

"I'm not going to Europe," she said, bravely. "There's been a fire; my father's factory is burnt down, and—there are other complications, too. They need me at home, and I'm going to-day. Isn't it lucky I'm through college? Because, you see, now I can help them."

"O, Tony, dear!" cried the girls. "You knew last night, and you didn't tell us?"

"Would you have had me spoil Ruthie's dance?" asked Antoinette, simply. "It would only have made you unhappy, too."

Again a little awed hush fell upon the group, for they knew they had seen Antoinette's "unconquerable soul."—Youth's Companion.

Honesty.

He wouldn't cheat at poker and he wouldn't rob in trade;

He boasted that his fortune had been justly, fairly made;

He wouldn't wrong his neighbor, he intended to be good,

But he always took occasion to dodge taxes where he could.

She went to church on Sundays, she considered virtue sweet;

She'd have faced starvation rather than to lie or steal or cheat;

But she smuggled lace and jewels past the border, and the trick

Never seemed to make her conscience register the slightest kick.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

Unique American Families.

The Harrison family, like the Adams family of Massachusetts, on its illustrious genealogical tree carries the names of one singer of the Declaration of Independence and two Presidents of the United States, and in this record the Adamses and the Harrisons stand apart in a class by themselves. These distinctions in one family, it can be noted, will never again be equalled. It remains unique in the history of the country.

Genuine Faith Cure.

Towne—Do I understand you to say that Spencer's case was really a faith cure?

Browne—Yes. You see, the doctor and the druggist both trusted him.

Speaking of heirlooms, relics and the like, the record probably belongs to some of the chestnuts which pass as family jokes.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



they have fathers whose walk and talk do not agree.

No college has ever yet made a saint. The big checks are not all signed with gold pens.

Growth is always profit when it is the right thing that grows.

The man who judges simply by what he can see always judges wrong.

A great deal of preaching still takes its color from the glasses the rabbis wear.

Many a man falls in life because he is always trying to catch a lion in a mouse trap.

The things that are hid from the wise and prudent are still being revealed to babes.

A lot of things can be seen through a horse collar that are never visible from a skyscraper window.

The real man is always greater than the work he does, and is never smaller than the place he fills.

You can tell more about what the Lord is doing by hearing a mother pray than you can by reading some very big books on theology.

TO RID ENGLAND OF POVERTY.

Way to Prevent Poor Dying in Workhouse, Prison or Gutter.

He who is born in a workhouse will probably die in a workhouse, says Tit-Bits. Not certainly, for there are wonderful exceptions, but probably. The same thing is true of many places, whole districts, which are not workhouses in the technical sense of the term, but are, nevertheless, the houses in which the work people live, in which, because of their poverty, they are compelled to live. He who is born in one of these places will probably die in the workhouse, or in the prison, or in the gutter. Again, not certainly, but probably—most probably.

As Sir John Gorst, a minister for education under a tory administration, said recently, you cannot blame the babies for being born, or for not making proper provision for their upbringing. "At present many of them had no chance, even before their birth, for their mothers were driven to work until almost the day when they came into the world."

He has also said—perhaps he exaggerated; we shall see when we come to look into the matter more closely, but, anyhow, he said it—that the "great mass" of the children in our public schools were in a state of degeneracy and neglect. Now, if throughout the greater part of a man's school life he is in a state of degeneracy and neglect, the odds are high that he will end his days in a workhouse, a prison or the gutter.

What we have to do, then, is to root out and finally to abolish those workhouses that breed paupers, and afterward—let us hope not long afterward—to root out and abolish those other places that breed paupers, too.

An Ingenious Device.

When Sir Robert Perks' school days were over he entered the office of a firm of lawyers and worked very hard. It was no uncommon thing to find him reading law at 5 in the morning, and this often after he had been working late on the previous night. As a matter of fact, he made it an inflexible rule never to be in bed of a morning after 5. To enforce this rule he invented an ingenious device. This consisted of a long glass tube filled with water nicely balance over his head and attached by a string to an alarm. At the desired hour the bell rang and awakened the sleeper. If within a few seconds he did not leap from his bed and avert the calamity the descending weight of the clock destroyed the balance of the tube, and down poured the water on his guilty head!—From "The Life Story of Sir Robert W. Perks, Bart, M. P.," by Dennis Crane.

Logic.

"What—a boy of your age doesn't know the parts of speech!" exclaimed the schoolmaster.

"No, sir," replied the pupil.

"Haven't you ever heard of a noun?"

"Oh, yes, sir!"

"Well, what comes next?"

"I don't know, sir."

"A pronoun," said the master. "Now, remember that. Then comes the verb. Now, what follows that?"

"A proverb, please, sir."—London Scraps.

A Good Listener.

The Mistress—Katie, you should not talk so much.

The Maid—No, ma'am.

"No. You should understand that it is your place to listen."

"I do that, ma'am."

"I never saw you when you were, then."

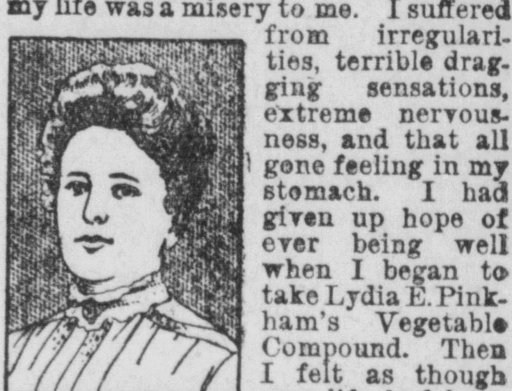
"No, ma'am; you never saw me when I was listening, because I was on the other side of the keyhole, ma'am."—Yonkers Statesman.

It may be that a girl does not object to being kissed against her will, providing the man in the case pretends to use force.

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. Ford, 2307 W. Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.



The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed.

If you are suffering from any of these ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.

They're All Good.

Burne-Jones, the famous artist, made many sketches for the children of his friend, J. Comyns Carr. He once laughingly proposed to instruct the eldest boy in the principles of anatomy, and there and then made for him two beautiful drawings representing the anatomy of the good man and the good woman, in both of which the heart, magnificently large, winged and backed by spreading flames, is the central detail.

By special request he made another drawing, illustrating the anatomy of the bad man. On being met with the reproach that the third drawing showed nothing of the details of internal structure, he replied:

"There are none. The bad man is quite hollow."

On being challenged to illustrate the anatomy of the bad woman, he gravely replied:

"My dear boy, she doesn't exist."

The Retort Erudite.

"A famous scholar, whose hobby was the derivation of words, had occasion to store his furniture while proceeding to the continent in quest of the origin of the term 'juggins.' During his researches in Berlin he received from the warehouse company the following letter: 'Sir—We have the honor to inform you that the mattress you sent to our store had the moth in it. Since the epidemic would expose the goods of other clients to injury, we have caused your mattress to be destroyed.' The scholar replied: 'Dear Sir—My mattress may, as you say, have had moth in it, but I am confident that it had an 'e' in it also.'—London King.

SHE QUIT.

But It Was a Hard Pull.

It is hard to believe that coffee will put a person in such a condition as it did an Ohio woman. She tells her own story:

"I did not believe coffee caused my trouble, and frequently said I liked it so well I would not, and could not quit drinking it, but I was a miserable sufferer from heart trouble and nervous prostration for four years.

"I was scarcely able to be around, had no energy add did not care for anything. Was emaciated and had a constant pain around my heart until I thought I could not endure it. For months I never went to bed expecting to get up in the morning. I felt as though I was liable to die at any time.

"Frequently I had nervous chills and the least excitement would drive sleep away, and any little noise would upset me terribly. I was gradually getting worse until finally one time it came over me and I asked myself what's the use of being sick all the time and buying medicine so that I could indulge myself in coffee?

"So I thought I would see if I could quit drinking coffee and get some Postum to help me quit. I made it strictly according to directions and I want to tell you, that change was the greatest step in my life. It was easy to quit coffee because I had the Postum which I now like better than the old coffee.

"One by one the old troubles left, until now I am in splendid health, nerves steady, heart all right and the pain all gone. Never have any more nervous chills, don't take any medicine, can do all my housework and have done a great deal besides."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

COUGHS, COLDS AND BRONCHITIS
are cured to stay cured by

Vinol

Because it removes the cause. We have not known a case wherein it did not succeed. But if it should not in your case, we will return your money. This is a genuine offer and should be accepted.

The Andrews & Schwenk Drug Co., Seymour.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

APRIL 3, 1910

THE POWER OF FAITH. Lesson:—Matt. 9: 18-34.

GOLDEN TEXT:—All things are possible to him that believeth.—Mark 9: 23.

This lesson gives an account of four different acts of healing upon five different people—the ruler's daughter, twelve years of age; the woman twelve years sick, the two blind men and the demon possessed dumb man. Matthew, Mark and Luke record the first two, but Matthew alone tells of the others. All are equally easy to Him to whom nothing is difficult when there is confidence in Him. The principle of verse 29 holds all through, "According to your faith be it unto you." But we must always remember that these were samples of the kingdom which was then at hand, but because of His rejection postponed till He shall come again. As I understand it, we cannot expect kingdom manifestations in this age of His rejection except as He may in great grace see fit to grant them. But as the age draws to a close, which it is rapidly doing, we may look for greater signs as the kingdom of heaven again draweth nigh. May we, like Stephen, be full of faith and of the Holy Ghost, full of faith and power.

The other accounts of the first two healings are found in Mark v and Luke viii. There we are told that the man's name was Jairus; that he was a ruler of the synagogue; that he fell down at Jesus' feet and besought Him greatly, for his little daughter was lying at the point of death, and she was his only daughter. Jesus arose and followed Jairus, and so did His disciples, and much people also followed Him and thronged Him. Consider the anxiety of the father's heart and his expectation, for, although he had not heard the words "I will come and heal her" (viii, 7), was not the Lord Jesus Christ with him, and was not that assurance enough for Jairus?

But in the throng that pressed upon Him there was one desolate heart—a woman who had been ailing for twelve years and, having spent all that she had upon physicians, was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse. She, having heard of Jesus, had such confidence in Him that she said within herself, "If I may touch but His clothes I shall be whole." She accordingly pressed through the crowd behind Him, touched the border of His garment and was instantly healed of her illness of many years.

Most gratefully and gladly would she have slipped away without troubling Him further, but He had more for her than she had dared to expect. He had a personal word for her heart full of peace and assurance. Before she could get away Jesus, knowing all things, asked who touched Him, for he

knew that virtue had gone out of Him. The disciples were surprised at His question, seeing so many touching Him, but the woman came with fear and trembling, fell down before Him and before all the people declared why she had touched Him and how she had been immediately healed. Then came to her the added, unexpected blessing in His precious words to her heart: "Daughter, be of good comfort; thy faith hath made thee whole. Go in peace and be whole of thy plague." Instead of the unrest she might have had because she had, as it were, stolen a blessing, she had His own word of "peace." Then she might have had some symptoms of a recurrence of her trouble, and the devil would be sure to be on hand with some unrestful suggestions, but now she had not only an experience, but His infallible word that she was healed, and had He not called her "daughter," and wasn't that worth while? Let all secret believers confess Jesus Christ publicly and see what additional blessing will surely come to them.

But all this delay has seemingly made Him too late to help the little girl, for before He reaches the house messengers come, saying that she is dead. As soon as Jesus heard it He said to Jairus, "Fear not, believe only, and she shall be made whole" (Luke viii, 50). And quickly it is even so, and she is alive and well and eating like any well child. Only the father and the mother and Peter, James and John were present at the raising to life—just seven, including Jesus and the little girl, the unbelieving scorners all without. Let us be "most surely believers, knowing the certainty" of all His words (Luke i, 1-4). He is never too late, and nothing is too hard for Him who created all things.

Two blind men follow Him into the next house, into which He enters, begging Him to have mercy on them. His one question was, "Believe ye that I am able to do this?" Their affirmative reply brings His "According to your faith be it unto you," then His touch, and they see like other men; yet, unlike many, they see Jesus, their healer, and start forth to spread abroad His fame.

The next case is a dumb demon possessed man, and by a word he is healed. No wonder that the multitudes said, "It was never so seen in Israel," for one like this had never been seen before. Whether we touch Him or He touches us or speaks the word, His power is manifest. May we all touch Him in the consciousness of our helplessness and need, as the long suffering woman did, and not indifferently, like the crowd.

father, mother and uncle of the slayer of his brother.

Edward McNamara was the only member of the family who took any active part in the prosecution, and as all of the testimony showed that McNamara had fired in self-defense, he said he wanted the slayer and his family to know that he harbored no ill-feeling against the young man.

Thomas McNamara, the dead man, was a prominent Democratic politician and was murdered in the home of Blanche Patterson, for twelve years his paramour, after he had forced his way into the room occupied by McNamara and the Patterson woman.

Pittsburg, March 31.—Announcement is made here that a strike of the coal diggers of the Pittsburg district may be averted when the scale expired at midnight tonight, and the miners will likely continue work under a scale calling for a 5-cent increase, pending a settlement of the differences.

THE SOFT COAL MINES CLOSED

Miners Quit Work Pending An Agreement.

AN ORDERLY SUSPENSION

In None of the Mining Districts Affected by the Failure of the Scale Conference to Reach an Agreement Has There Been Reported Any Trouble and None Is Expected.—In Many of the Mines the Men Went to the Managers and Expressed Regret That Suspension Had Been Ordered.

Indianapolis, April 1.—All the miners quit work with the blowing of the whistles at 5 o'clock last evening at the Indiana coal mines, and announced to the mine bosses that they would not return today. Many of them removed their tools from the mines, and all of them carried away their working clothes which they usually leave in the mines over night. Pump men, stable boys and a few men who have charge of the mine property were permitted to work, temporarily at least. The suspension finds the operators with a fair supply of coal on hand, owing to the warm weather this month, but in many of the manufacturing cities there is very little steam coal in the sheds. The railroads have coal to last a month at least.

There was no disorder at any of the mines, and many of the miners went to the offices and told the managers that they were sorry that the suspension had been ordered. The Indiana miners and mine owners will hold a conference at Terre Haute next week and a settlement may be reached.

SOME ARE WILLING

Nine Big Pennsylvania Operators Agree to Miners' Demands.

Pittsburg, April 1.—At 6 o'clock last night practically every miner of the 45,000 in the Pittsburg district walked out of the mines and at midnight not a wheel was turning. The scale expired at midnight, and owing to its not being renewed for the coming year, the strike is on. While strike leaders declare that it will be a matter of just a few days until the scale granting the advance is signed, there is bitter disappointment because it has been necessary to close the mines.

Nine big operators of the Pittsburg district have signified their willingness to grant the raise asked by the miners, but they have also decided not to put the advance into effect until all other operators agree with them, so their mines have been closed. The operators are prepared for a long strike. Not in years have the mines run so full as in the past six months, and coal is stocked up heavily at every available point. It comes out that the river interests have pooled issues with the railroads and mines in this strike, and great tons of coal supposed to be south on the river have been held up and will not be allowed to leave until all danger of a strike is over.

EARLY RESUMPTION

Is Expected in the Affected Mines in the Ohio District.

Toledo, O., April 1.—According to President William Green of the Ohio miners, 45,000 miners in sub-districts in Ohio laid down their picks and quit work at midnight. The next move, Mr. Green says, will be to invite the various associations of operators in Ohio to meet with representatives of the state organizations of miners to sign the 5.55 per cent increase. "In the case of those operators who sign the agreement the miners will be ordered back to work at once," said Mr. Green. "In case of the operators who do not do so their men will be required to hold out until this is done."

"I have information from the operators which leads me to believe that within a week or ten days every operator in Ohio will have signed this preliminary agreement," he concluded.

Awaiting Developments.

Bay City, Mich., April 1.—Michigan miners numbering 3,400 men have quit work pending a settlement of the scale in the competitive district which failed in the Cincinnati conference. The Michigan miners have decided to await developments in other districts before asking the operators for a conference. The shutting down of the mines will put an end to a payroll of many thousands of dollars and will reflect itself on business throughout the district.

The Colorado Situation.

Denver, Col., April 1.—The miners of the Northern Colorado coal fields, 3,000 strong, are on strike. The Colorado mine operators take the stand that they are paying higher wages now than anywhere else in the country, and they declare that they might as well fight the matter to a finish now as to have further demands made later on.

Early Settlement Expected.

Chicago, April 1.—The strike of 75,000 Illinois coal miners will cause little suffering to residents of Chicago.

1910	APRIL							1910
Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.		
3	4	5	6	7	8	9		
10	11	12	13	14	15	16		
17	18	19	20	21	22	23		
24	25	26	27	28	29	30		
..		

according to opinions expressed by coal operators in this city today. Enough coal to supply the present needs of consumers is on hand. President Lewis of the organization of coal miners is due to reach Chicago next Monday to confer with state mining owners on the situation. Officials of the operators' organization say they look for a settlement of all troubles within a period of thirty days.

Missouri Miners Quit Work.

Moberly, Mo., April 1.—Eight thousand miners in District 25, which includes all the mines in Missouri, and Leavenworth county, Kansas, will remain idle until the advance in wages asked by the convention held in Cincinnati is granted. The engineers, firemen and pumpmen will remain at work in order to protect the property. Arrangements are being made for a conference of the miners' executive boards and the executive board of the Southwestern Coal Operators' association to negotiate a settlement.

The Texas Mines Closed.

Dallas, Tex., April 1.—More than 5,000 coal miners in the Palopinto district walked out in compliance with orders from headquarters.

ST. LOUIS SOCIETY HAS A NEW SPORT

Bloodhounds Chase a Negro Boy Through Streets.

St. Louis, April 1.—More thrilling than Uncle Tom's Cabin, the dramatic climax of a real man hunt was seen at the Coliseum last night when John Watt, a negro boy, was trailed and cornered after a half hour's chase through the streets of St. Louis for the amusement of St. Louis society.

The chase marked the close of the Mississippi Valley Kennel club's dog show. Watt, panting for breath and thoroughly exhausted, crouched in a corner of the bandstand, where he had climbed for safety, while the dogs, leaping at the stand, bayed notes of discovery. The hounds, Fanny and Queen, are the same ones that captured the negro murderer of Annie Pelley at Cairo, Ill., last November. The negro was burned by a mob. They are owned in Butler county, Missouri, and are in the care of Assistant Chief of Police Gardner of Poplar Bluff, Mo. Bloodhounds, contrary to general belief, are harmless except to the man they are after.

At 9:08 o'clock a hat was thrown to the dogs and the negro boy started. The dogs were put on his trail at 9:10. For a distance of about twenty blocks through alleys, down by-streets and frequently doubling back on his trail, the hounds trailed the negro. He entered the Coliseum through a window in the rear of the building, and as the dogs dashed in he climbed over the railing of the bandstand.

Caught With Goods on Them.

Knoxville, Tenn., April 1.—A gang of alleged counterfeiters was captured here by a treasury department's secret service agent. The men arrested were Frank Konner, Arthur Wyrick, Ernest Karnes and David Plumley. The offices captured a counterfeiting plant and a number of coins.

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office:

LADIES.

Mrs. Nancy Careway.
Miss Bertha E. Hazelton.
Miss Gussie Smith.
Miss Myrtle Taylor.
Miss Myrtle Taylor.

GENTS.

Mr. C. Beck.
Mr. Thomas Mathews.
WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, March 28, 1910.

Hay's Hair Health

NEVER FAILS TO RESTORE GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL COLOR AND BEAUTY.

No matter how old and faded your hair looks, or how long you have been gray, it will work wonders for you, keep you looking young, promote a luxuriant growth of healthy hair, stop its falling out and positively Rejuvenate Dandruff.

Will not soil skin or linen. Will not injure your hair. Is Not a Dye. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES \$1.00 and 50c. Bottles, at Druggists Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J., U.S.A.

C. W. MILHOUS
A. J. PELLENS

100,000 in 1910

We want that many regular subscribers to our paper. In 1909 we had a daily circulation of 90,246, therefore, we need only 9,754 new readers to reach the mark.

THE INDIANAPOLIS NEWS

The circulation of **The Indianapolis News** is unique in two particulars. The paper is delivered directly into the homes of more than 94 per cent. of its subscribers; and the circulation, per capita of the population of the city in which it is printed is greater than that of any other paper in the country.

The Indianapolis News, established in 1869, was the first high class two-cent evening paper in the west. It now publishes six regular editions, of from sixteen to twenty-eight pages daily; has the Associated Press and United Press services; 700 special correspondents, covering the news of the state and country; a modern art equipment, and a large and capable editorial staff. Its mechanical equipment, complete in every way, includes twenty-two linotype machines, two sextuples and two double-deck quintuple color presses, with a total output of 120,000 twelve page papers per hour.

THERE'S A REASON!

In twelve years **The News** doubled its circulation; there must be a reason for it, and that reason is given in a few words:

It's the leading newspaper in Indiana.
It's the biggest and best.
It's independent.
It's clean and instructive.

If you are not a reader, give your order to our agent in your town, he will deliver it to your home, office, work-shop or store.

10 CENTS A WEEK

The Indianapolis News

The Great Hoosier Daily

100,000 in 1910

AGENTS:

Henry Murdock, 530 N. Walnut St., Phone 649.
Tom Galbraith, 215 W. Second St., Phone 146.
Richard Montgomery, 307 Bruce St.,
News Station Phone 468.

HELD TO ANSWER

Albert Wolter and Katie Miller in the Ruth Wheeler Case.



PREPARING SPEECH

Senator Beveridge Has Returned Home For Coming State Convention.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 1.—Senator Albert J. Beveridge has returned to Indianapolis and will remain here until after the Republican state convention. Most of his time in the meanwhile, it is understood, will be devoted to preparing the speech he is scheduled to deliver at that time, and to conferring with the leaders as to what shall go into the platform. Yesterday afternoon he paid a formal visit to former Vice President Charles W. Fairbanks and Mrs. Fairbanks, recently returned from a tour of the world, lasting twelve months.

NO PROSECUTION

Will Follow the Restoration of Alma Kellner to Her Parents.

Louisville, Ky., April 1.—That Alma Kellner, the eight-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kellner, jr., who was kidnapped in December, is now in the arms of her uncle, Fred Fehr, and that she will be returned to her home here Sunday, is the information gleaned today.

Friends of the Kellners said today that Alma is either now with her uncle or will be within a very few hours and that the sum of \$10,000 was taken from Louisville by Mr. Fehr for payment to the kidnappers. It is said that no prosecution will result.

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for much sickness and suffering, therefore, if kidney trouble is permitted to continue, serious results are most likely to follow. Your other organs may need attention, but your kidneys most, because they do most and should have attention first. Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. A trial will convince you of its great merit.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest because its remarkable health restoring properties have been proven in thousands of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best.

Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, and don't let a dealer sell you something in place of Swamp-Root—if you do you will be disappointed.

WANTED ALL TO KNOW HE HELD NO ILL WILL

Dramatic Incident at End of Kentucky Murder Trial.

Lexington, Ky., April 1.—A dramatic incident was witnessed here when at the conclusion of the examining trial of Robert McNamee, charged with the murder of Thomas W. McNamara, and following the acquittal of the prisoner by Judge Scott, Edward McNamara, brother of the murdered man, crossed the room to where McNamee and his family and friends were and extended his hand to the young man and then in turn shook hands with the

S.S.S. RIDES THE SYSTEM OF CATARRH

Catarrh comes as a result of impurities and morbid matter in the circulation, and is a disease that only attacks mucous membrane. The entire inner portion of the body is lined with a delicate skin or covering of soft, sensitive flesh. Thousands of tiny blood vessels are interlaced throughout this mucous surface, and it is through these that the inner membrane receives its nourishment and is kept in healthful condition. When, however, the blood becomes infected with catarrhal impurities the tissues become diseased and Catarrh gets a foothold in the system. The early stages of Catarrh are characterized by such symptoms as a tight, stuffy feeling in the head, watery eyes, buzzing noises in the ears, with partial deafness and often difficult breathing and chronic hoarseness. These are merely symptoms, and while sprays, inhalations and other local treatment may temporarily relieve them, Catarrh cannot be cured until the blood is purified of the exciting cause. S.S.S. cures Catarrh by cleansing the blood of all impure catarrhal matter. It goes down into the circulation and attacks the disease at its head, and removes every particle of the catarrhal impurity. Then the mucous linings are all supplied with fresh, pure blood, and allowed to heal, instead of being kept in a constant state of irritation by the catarrhal matter. Special book on Catarrh and any medical advice free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

A Special Dry Goods Sale

Of unusual strong values for this season of the year, will be at THE GOLD MINE Department Store this week.

LOT NO. 1

Choice of all the new "Dane," Danish or Poplar cloth, the cloth that will wash, in all the new shades

23c

LOT NO. 2

Choice line of grey plaid and fancy mixed suitings, 50 cent values

29c

LOT NO. 3

Choice of fancy Suitings, Mohairs and Serges, 50 cent and 60 cent values

39c

LOT NO. 4

All our new fine French serges in the new colors, all our new fancy suitings in Greys, Tans and staple shades, worth 75c

48c

LOT NO. 5

All our new 1910 purchase of High Class Suitings, including French Serges, Voiles, Panamas, also fancy suitings worth 1.00 to 1.25, choice

79c

A special purchase of shower proof satin foulards in good designs and colors, worth 85c, special price

59c

The Gold Mine Dept. Store

THE REPUBLICAN

AY C. SMITH } Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY }

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....\$5.00
Six Months.....2.50
Three Months.....1.25
One Month......45
One Week......20

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1910

TODAY Edward A. Remy, who has had charge of the news and editorial columns of the Seymour REPUBLICAN for the past fourteen years, becomes postmaster for Seymour, and will give personal attention to the duties of that office. John H. Conner, who has been with the REPUBLICAN regularly since last September, succeeds to the active charge of the news and editorial columns. There will be no change in the policy that has controlled the paper successfully during these years, other than to continue its improvement as opportunity permits and business judgment seems to dictate.

FACTORY PROPOSITION.

An opportunity is now afforded to locate another wood working factory in Seymour, and the proposition will doubtless be given the serious consideration of the Council and other organizations representing public interests. It is readily conceded that an effort should be made to bring additional factories to this city, and now is a good time to inaugurate a campaign with that end in view. Seymour has had a steady growth during the past ten years, although no especial effort has been made to encourage new families to locate here, and with several new, substantial factories there is no reason why the population should not be greatly increased, and the city made a commercial center of still greater importance.

Neighboring cities have successfully solved the factory problem, and the same can be done here with equal success. New Castle, for instance was a small town with a population of only 3,000 in 1900, but a few years ago the public spirited citizens made a concerted effort to secure new manufacturing plants, and today the city has a population of nearly 15,000 inhabitants. This is an example of what has been done in other Indiana cities.

In order to secure new factories, however, it is often necessary to enter into competition with other cities, who also desire the plants, and make special in-

ducements. Just how liberal these offers should be made is often difficult to determine. But before making any propositions, whatever, for a proposed new factory, the city should be assured that the company is composed of reliable business men who will be able to operate a plant which will be a real benefit to the city.

In a few days a committee of the council will meet with the stockholders of the company which desires to locate here, and if after a complete investigation, a satisfactory agreement can be reached, the citizens of Seymour would be glad to hear that a new factory is to be added to the substantial manufacturing enterprises which are already located here.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Assessor's Meeting.

A number of county assessors of Jackson Scott and other adjoining Counties, together with several township assessors met with representatives of the state tax board at the city building here today. The meeting was called to order this morning at eleven o'clock. County Assessor J. B. Cross, of Brownstown, and George F. Pomeroy and his deputies, of Jackson township, were among those in attendance.

IT'S THE WORLD'S BEST.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Blisters, Sores, Boils, Scalds, Ulcers, Eczema, Salt Rheum. For Sore Eyes, Cold Sores, Chapped Hands, or Sprains, it's supreme. Infallible for Piles. Only 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

IT MADE A DIFFERENCE

When Confronted With Prison These Men Decided to Testify.

Pittsburg, April 1.—P. B. Kearns, indicted councilman, created a scene in court by declining to testify before the grand jury with reference to what he knew of bribes being given councilmen. Judge Frazer ordered Kearns to jail for contempt of court, but Kearns weakened and went before the jury. President William Brann of common council, who was hurried to the penitentiary some days ago, also weakened and at his own request was brought from prison and spent several hours before the grand jury. Six more councilmen appeared before the court and confessed that they had accepted bribes while members of councils.

Councilman John Kearns, now in prison, is being boycotted by other convicts, who are conveying the information that they don't want to associate with a "squealer."

FURTHER INQUIRY

New York Insurance Companies to Be Probed by Legislature.

Albany, N. Y., April 1.—Speaker Wadsworth of the state assembly has made it plain that he will adhere to his policy announced when he defeated the Chanler general investigating resolution over a month ago that the assembly would stand for an investigation of any charge of corruption which has substance to it. In pursuance of this policy Mr. Wadsworth conferred with a number of prominent Republicans and it was agreed that there should be a legislative investigation of the facts brought out by the inquiry into the affairs of the fire insurance companies.

SCORED THE LAWYER

New York Magistrate Regrets That He Took Attorney's Word.

New York, April 1.—The three men wanted for burglary in Boston who dropped out of sight on Wednesday after securing bondsmen to give bail which Magistrate Barlow reduced from \$10,000 each to \$5,000 each, did not appear when their cases were called in the Jefferson Market police court, and Magistrate Barlow declared the bonds forfeited, remarking at the same time to Lawyer M. A. Sacks, who had induced the magistrate to lower the bail: "My only regret is that I took your professional guarantee that the men would be here."

President Taft has accepted an invitation to attend the meeting of the Farmers' Union in St. Louis, May 5, at which it is predicted there will be an attendance of 50,000 delegates.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

BIG PARADE

Given By Red Men Thursday Evening.

The Red Men's parade and fire works Thursday evening proved to be quite a success. The Vallonia band arrived late in the afternoon and at 6:45 they marched to Second and Chestnut street where they discoursed excellent music during the preparation for the parade. The parade formed in front of the Gold Mine department store and started to move about 7:15. For a half hour before the display of the skyrockets and the red lights were attracting people to the center of the city and the main streets were crowded. The parade moved through a perfect sea of sky rockets through the whole line of march, from the Gold Mine south to Tipton street, east to Jeffersonville avenue, north to Second street thence east on Second and back to the opera house.

At the opera house only Red Men were admitted and a half dozen candidates were given the initiatory degrees. The Warriors degree was conferred by Juniata tribe from Madison and the Adoption degree by the Columbus team. The Seymour team of eighteen men under Captain John Wajenberg conferred the Chieftain's degree and was highly complimented by the visiting Red Men and the Grand officers.

The prize given to Madison was a Lachem's tomahawk and the wampum belt and calumet went to the Columbus team.

The Red Men are highly gratified at the success of the meeting and the visitors as well as the local tribe desire to thank the people of Seymour for their courtesy and hospitality.

A large number of delegates and other Red Men came down from Columbus during the day and on the special car which arrived here during the evening at 8:20, some time after the parade was over. The special was met by the Vallonia band and marched to the opera house where the evening meeting was already in session.

Most of the forty-two tribes in the district were represented, there being representatives here from Columbus, West Baden, Madison, Crothersville, Scottsburg, Vernon, North Vernon, Lawrenceburg, Aurora, Brownstown, Vallonia, Mooney, Indianapolis, Greensburg, Milan and a score of other towns.

The program was completed at about eleven o'clock and the south bound car on the I. & L. traction line was held till after that time for visiting Red Men. Most of the visiting delegates left the city on late trains but the Madison delegation and many other visitors remained over till today.

FORCED TO LEAVE HOME.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. R. Nelson, of Calamine, Ark., "when all else failed and I gained 47 pounds in weight. It is surely the King of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. Its positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup—all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Appointed Enumerator.

Sanford Murphy, a former lawyer and deputy post master of Scottsburg and now principal of the New Washington high school, has been appointed census enumerator for Washington township. Mr. Murphy is also practicing law.—Salem Democrat.

Murphy was formerly prosecuting attorney in the judicial circuit composed of Jackson and Scott counties.

KILLS A MURDERER.

A merciless murderer is Appendicitis, with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing Constipation, Headache, Bilioussness, and Chills. 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

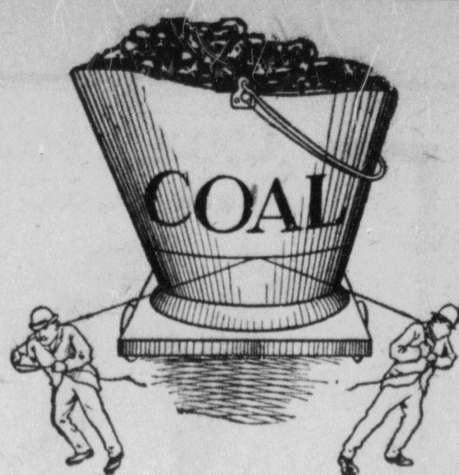
New Safe.

A new safe, which is larger and better than the old one, has been placed in the ticket office here at the Pennsylvania passenger station. The old one will be shipped elsewhere to be used in some other office.

We do "Printing That Pleases."

First Class Tailoring

Here is where you get your money's worth. Cleaning, Dyeing and Pressing. Work guaranteed. Phone 468. D. DiMatteo, One Door East of Traction Station.



Coal Has The Pull

over other household stores. It never spoils no matter how long you keep it. That is why there is never any risk in having plenty. If you have the slightest idea that you haven't plenty to last out, have us send you up a load or so. It will come in handy whenever you need it.

Raymond City Coal at \$3.75.

EBNER

Ice and Cold Storage Co.
PHONES NO. 4.



The Speed and Grace of a Greyhound with the strength and durability of a thoroughbred horse, are marked characteristics of the RACCYCLE wheel. Built on the most scientific principles, backed by the best mechanical skill and experience, we present to the lovers of wheeling the most perfect type of bicycle construction.

Bicycles from \$20.00 to \$50.00.

W. A. Carter & Son

KINDIG BROS. ARCHITECTS

AND GENERAL CONTRACTORS
Home Office W. 7th St.
Phone No. 672. SEYMOUR, IND.

THOMAS R. HALEY, Jeweler

I will save you money on repairing watches, clocks, jewelry, writing machines and all other small goods. I am agent for one of Chicago's largest wholesale jewelers. I call for and deliver goods. Give us a call at 14 St. Louis Ave., Seymour, Ind.

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK

Piano Teacher,
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

H. LETT, M. D. C.

Veterinary Surgeon
111 W. Third St., SEYMOUR.
Phones—New 643 and 644, Old 97 and 80.

ANNA E. CARTER

NOTARY PUBLIC
Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 West Second Street.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

ELMER E. DUNLAP, ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

DESIGN—DURABILITY—UNSURPASSED

Your Bath Room Equipment

DESIGN—DURABILITY—UNSURPASSED

NO room is so important as the bathroom in its relation to the health and comfort of the family. Its equipment must, therefore, be of the highest order to insure complete satisfaction and there should be an assurance, that once installed, there should be no necessity for the expense of throwing out fixtures which have become imperfect and unsanitary on account of inferior grade of fixtures or workmanship.

Good fixtures are not expensive—it is the so called "cheap" fixtures that are expensive. When you purchase bathroom fixtures, you are buying articles which yourself and family want to use constantly with comfort and security for years to come.

It is not necessary to go beyond your means to purchase the best fixtures and have them installed right. If you call or write, we will gladly quote you on "Standard" Ware, which is positively guaranteed and the best to be had, and we are sure the price will be within the reach of every home owner. Illustrated literature always on hand.

W. C. BEVINS

15 S. CHESTNUT ST.

W. H. BURKLEY
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
and LOANS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Cab Line
Calls answered day or night to any part of the city. North east corner of Second and Vine streets. Phone 651.
Henry F. Cordes.

CONTRACTING
Repairing, Building and All Kinds of Carpenter Work
Jacob Spear—John Hagel

Spring Suits

All the Latest Models and
Most Fashionable Shades.

Spring Hats

Every Shade and Style
That Fashion Demands.

Spring Neckwear

The Most Beautiful Line
We Have Ever Shown.

Spring Oxfords

24 Styles to Select From.

Spring Hosiery

All Colors. 10c to \$1.50 per pair.

If They Come From Us The Style Is Correct.

THE HUB

POUND PAPER —AT— T.R.CARTER'S

WANT ADVERTISING

FOR SALE—Fresh cow. Chas. Roeger. a2d

WANTED—Roll top desk. Inquire here. a4d

WANTED—To buy good gentle driving horse. Inquire here. a1d

OLD PAPERS—A good supply for house cleaning at REPUBLICAN office. d-tf

FOR SALE—Rubber tired runabout, good as new. Cheap. Inquire here. a2d

FOR RENT—Eight room house with barn. 518 N. Ewing street. See E. C. Bollinger. m18d-tf

FOR RENT—Nice new hotel building in Kurtz. A fine place for traveling trade. Address Box 14, Kurtz, Indiana. a9d

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

	MAX	MIN
April 1, 1910.	71	41

Weather Indications.

Fair tonight and Saturday.

More Arrests.

Fred Beeve, of Nebraska, Ind. and Ernest Cox were placed in the city jail Thursday evening charged with public intoxication. Like many of the others who have been arrested upon similar charges recently, they refused to say where they obtained the liquor.

Mayor Swope is out of the city and the cases were tried before Judge Congdon.

Fines and costs amount to \$9.50 were assessed against each of the men. The fine of Cox was stayed and Beeve was released this afternoon when his fine was paid by his brother who came here in answer to a telephone call.

Frank Stockover, of Hamilton township, was in the city this morning.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

A Happy Surprise

THE RING YOU BUY WILL BE A PLEASANT SURPRISE FOR SOME ONE. We have beautiful Rings set with real and valuable gems, that cost but little, never-the-less. Any man in moderate good circumstances can afford to buy a nice ring for his wife or sweetheart.

J. G. LAUPUS
JEWELER

PERSONAL.

Tilden Smith was here from Valonia this morning.

Mrs. Ida Miller was a passenger to Cincinnati yesterday.

Oscar Carter made a business trip to Brownstown today.

Elza Gill, of Columbus, was in the city Thursday evening.

J. A. Cloud, of Orleans, was in the city Thursday evening.

N. M. Carlson made a business trip to Valonia this morning.

B. F. Prosser was here from Indianapolis Thursday evening.

O. M. Glasson, of Redding township was in the city this morning.

Estel Hancock made a business trip to North Vernon this morning.

William Sparks, of near Reddingtown, was in the city this morning.

John H. Russe and A. Metzger, were here from Lawrenceburg Thursday.

Clifford Weithoff, of Columbus, was transacting business in the city yesterday.

Miss Maggie Sanders, of Brownstown, was a passenger to Indianapolis this morning.

Robert Gray, of Louisville, and his sister, are making a short visit here with friends.

Mrs. Mary Jackson has returned home from a short visit with relatives at New Albany.

Mr. Glasson, merchant at Reddingtown, was transacting business in the city this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Mort Black and family have gone to Aurora to attend the marriage of her niece.

Mrs. James F. McCurdy has returned from a visit with relatives and friends at Louisville.

Miss Maud Crockett, a trained nurse from Indianapolis is visiting relatives near Valonia.

D. C. Newsom, formerly owner of the grocery store at Second and Broadway, was in the city this morning.

Dr. John I. Rinne, of Indianapolis, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Rinne.

County Auditor, W. A. Wacker, was here Thursday evening on his way to Brownstown from Indianapolis.

Misses Ruth and Virginia Kindred, of Bedford, are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Thomas Ross, and family.

Mrs. E. A. Remy and daughters, Margaret and Elizabeth, went to Indianapolis this morning to spend the day.

Rev. J. A. Sargent, formerly pastor of the First Methodist church in this city, was here from Indianapolis this morning.

Mrs. A. E. Whitney, of Sedalia, Mo., who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Williams, returned home today.

Mrs. Ted Seaman and children came down from Indianapolis this morning to spend the day with her sister, Mrs. Thomas Sheddick.

Mr. Poppenhaus, merchant at Waymansville, was in the city this morning and transacted business at the Republican office.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Hopkins returned home Thursday night from spending several weeks at Jacksonville, Fla., for the benefit of her health.

Mrs. S. A. Tanner and Mrs. Wallace Tanner were here from Indianapolis Wednesday and went to Butlerville to attend the funeral of a relative.

Miss Nell Switzer and Miss Amy Roegy went to Indianapolis this morning to attend the meeting of the Southern Indiana Teachers' Association.

Prof. J. E. Payne was here from Brownstown this morning en route to Indianapolis to attend the meeting of the Southern Indiana Teachers' Association.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Alvey returned to their home at Louisville yesterday, after a visit of several days with relatives here and at Terre Haute.

Mrs. J. B. Shepard and son, Oscar left early this morning for Corydon, Ind. on account of the serious illness of her brother, Joseph Brown, who is in business at that place.

John Abel, Misses Hellen and Mary Lee Galbraith, Hattie Roeger, Catharine Hancock and Mary Mack took an automobile trip to Columbus this afternoon and called on friends.

Mrs. John Quilte, who has been spending three months here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Herbert Moore and family and other relatives, left yesterday for her home at Birmingham, Ala.

Henry Von Fange, who went to Muskogee, Oklahoma some time ago, is here to spend a few weeks with home folks. He is well pleased with the southwest and will return there after a short visit and business trip here.

Misses Emma and Daisy Alwes, Elsie Cordes, Nell Phelan and Amanda Baird were among the teachers who went to Indianapolis Thursday afternoon to attend the meeting of the Southern Indiana Teachers' Association.

Oren Kincaid, of Rushville, was in this city Thursday evening.

Mrs. A. W. Mills was a passenger to Indianapolis this morning.

George A. Lewis, of Henryville is visiting relatives here for a few days.

Charles S. Barnaby, mayor of Columbus, was in the city Thursday evening.

Mrs. Harry McColgin and daughter went to Danville this morning on a few days' visit.

Miss Maud Berry, of Mitchell, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Louis Routt and family.

Jonathan Robertson was here from Brownstown, this morning and went to Indianapolis.

Frank Smith, of I. C. & S. Traction Company, was here from Columbus Thursday on business.

J. C. Edwards went to Indianapolis yesterday to attend the meeting of the Southern Indiana Teachers' Association.

Schoolhouse at Fair.

In a conference between the Governor and Robert J. Ale, state superintendent of public instruction, the latter was assured that the Governor will draw on his contingent fund for a sufficient amount, approximately \$2,000 to construct a model one-room school building on the state fair ground, where it may be inspected by township trustees who contemplate building. The structure will be built according to plans to be approved by Mr. Ale and Dr. J. N. Hurty, secretary of the state board of health. It will be equipped with paraphernalia for school purposes, the equipment also to serve as a model for one-room school buildings in the state.

While the cost of the structure is to be defrayed from the Governor's fund, the treasury will be more than reimbursed by money turned in from the examination of manuscripts in the office of the state superintendent of public instruction during the two years of Mr. Ale's term. Last year approximately \$1,200 was turned in, and the proceeds this year, according to indications, will be greater.

Mr. Ale will ask for plans from various architects of the state, after consultations concerning the kind of building desired.

Flour Sacks To Be Marked.

The members of the Indiana Miller's Association have reached an agreement whereby all bags of flour, put up by the mills of the state, are to be stamped showing the actual number of pounds of flour each sack contains. The provision was included in a resolution unanimously adopted, and ordered sent to the members of the association. H. E. Barnard, state food and drug commissioner, who started an agitation some time ago about short weights in flour, will see that the millers who are not members of the association learn the action of the organization.

TEACHERS GATHER BY THE THOUSANDS

Indianapolis the Scene of a
Great Meeting.

Indianapolis, April 1.—Between 3,000 and 4,000 school teachers are in attendance at the thirty-fourth annual convention of the Southern Indiana Teachers' association, which opened in this city last night and will adjourn Saturday noon. Last year the registration reached a total of more than 3,800, and C. C. Coleman of Brazil, chairman of the executive committee, said he believed the attendance this year would be fully as large, if not larger. He said he had been notified that nearly 100 teachers from Anderson and many more from Elwood, Noblesville and other cities in the northern half of the state would also attend. These teachers are members of the Northern Indiana Teachers' association, which holds its annual convention at Fort Wayne next week, but Mr. Coleman said they would come to this city this week instead of going to Fort Wayne next week, although they retain their membership in the northern Indiana association.

Two Women Shot by Burglar.

Springfield, Mass., April 1.—A masked burglar shot and killed Miss Blackstone, a teacher, and fatally wounded Mrs. Dowd in the parlor of a residence in the Round Hill section of the city last night. The murderer made his escape.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, \$1.14; No. 2 red, \$1.15. Corn—No. 2, 60c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 45c. Hay—Baled, \$14.50@16.00; timothy, \$15.00@18.00; mixed, \$13.50@15.50. Cattle—\$4.00@8.00. Hogs—\$7.50@10.90. Sheep—\$3.50@7.00. Lambs—\$6.00@10.25. Receipts—3,500 hogs; 1,650 cattle; 200 sheep.

At Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.22. Corn—No. 2, 64c. Oats—No. 2, 47½c. Cattle—\$2.50@8.10. Hogs—\$7.50@10.85. Sheep—\$3.50@6.50. Lambs—\$6.00@9.15.

At Chicago.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.21. Corn—No. 2, 61½c. Oats—No. 3, 44c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.00@8.70; stockers and feeders, \$3@6.75. Hogs—\$5.50@10.90. Sheep—\$4.50@8.65. Lambs—\$8.00@10.35.

At St. Louis.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.21½. Corn—No. 2, 62½c. Oats—No. 2, 43½c. Cattle—Steers, \$6.75@8.50. Hogs—\$6.75@10.90. Sheep—\$4.60@8.65. Lambs—\$7.30@10.60.

At East Buffalo.
Cattle—\$4.25@8.50. Hogs—\$6.00@11.25. Sheep—\$4.00@8.65. Lambs—\$8.00@10.00.

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—“For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends.”—Mrs. W. S. Ford, 2207 W. Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed.

If you are suffering from any of these ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.



Your Children's Teeth

should be as precious in your thoughts as their eyes—not only on account of their looks, but because teeth have so much to do with digestion, and good digestion makes for good health. Bring your little ones here and we will do the right thing by them.

DR. B. S. SHINNESS

Good Teeth a Necessity To Enjoy Life

Note the following reasonable prices.
QUALITY AND WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED
Set of Teeth.....\$8.00
Gold Crowns, (22K).....\$5.00
Bridge Work.....\$5.00
Fillings.....75 cents and up
Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas
EXAMINATION FREE
Dr. R. G. Haas, No. 7 W. Second St., SEYMOUR, IND.

NOTICE

FOR RENT OR SALE

A 20-acre tract of garden land and 8-room house just north of Seymour. Possession soon.
See **E. C. Bollinger** at once.

CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT

Here is where you get a Suit made to order just as cheap as ready-made clothes. Spring and Summer samples are here

THE SEYMOUR TAILORS

F. SCIARRA, PROP.
117 NORTH CHESTNUT STREET

PIANO TUNING

Piano tuning is a science acquired only after years of experience, and satisfactory results cannot be obtained without it. 15 Years Experience.

J. H. EuDaly

Moseley & Moseley
Real Estate and Farm Loans
Old Phone 201 New Phone 301
112 W. Second St. SEYMOUR, IND.

YOU very dressy men, particular about style, about fit, about the shape-keeping quality of your clothes; be particular about quality, too; be sure you get all-wool fabrics in the clothes you buy, whatever you buy and whatever price you pay.

Hart Schaffner & Marx

clothes offer you all you want in clothes; better style than the average tailor can possibly design, better workmanship than he can produce; and every fabric strictly all wool.

There are no other ready-made clothes like these; and that's why we sell them. The best isn't too good for our customers.

Prices reasonable, \$18 to \$25.
Other line of fine clothing,
\$7.50, \$10 to \$15.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

THE HILLS OF REST.

Beyond the last horizon's rim,
Beyond adventure's farthest quest,
Somewhere they rise, serene and dim,
The happy, happy Hills of Rest.

Upon their sunlit slopes uplift
The castles we have built in Spain—
While fair amid the summer drift
Our faded gardens flower again.

Sweet hours we did not live go by
To soothing note on scented wing;
In golden-lettered volumes lie
The songs we tried in vain to sing.

They all are there; the days of dream
That build the inner lives of men;
The silent, sacred years we deem
The might be, and the might have been.

Some evening when the sky is gold
I'll follow day into the west;
Nor pause, nor heed, till I behold
The happy, happy Hills of Rest.
—Albert Bigelow Paine, in Harper's.

In the Wrong Pew

The trouble began, innocently enough on my part, at the senior prom in New Haven, where I, Don Bleeker—no, it isn't a pet-dog name for Donald; parents just named me that way—was about concluding the regulation four years at Sheffield.

Rafe Scrimgeor and I were chums and bunks; hence, he knew that I was engaged to Jessica Callandar, while to me it was no secret that he hoped to adorn a similar romantic relation to Estelle Folsom.

My inamorata lived with her widowed mother near the Washington Arch on lower Fifth avenue, New York, while Estelle Folsom was the only daughter of a rich manufacturer, residing on Whitney avenue, New Haven, which facts will explain how I knew Estelle quite well, while Miss Callandar did not, except possibly through hearsay. I may mention also the physical and psychological facts that the two girls belonged to opposite types—Jessica being tall, dark and stately; Estelle petite, blonde, and of a Dresden-china-shepherdess style of prettiness. It should be needless to state that personally I do not much care for blondes, a confession offset by Scrimgeor's avowal that somehow, since he had met Estelle Folsom, he felt that way about all brunettes.

Now it fell out that on the night of the prom, owing to his mother and sisters being in town, Rafe didn't have time to drive way out on Whitney avenue and back, so he begged me to start a little early and escort Miss Folsom to the Hyperion before I called for Jessie Callandar at her hotel, he promising to be on hand and meet us in the foyer, thus releasing me quickly. What else could a man do but consent?

My car was a speedy one, and I made three three miles out and back in record time. But there was no Rafe on hand to meet us. Miss Folsom and I stood chatting just inside the swinging doors of the foyer where we could be seen by every one bidden to the greatest social event of the Yale year.

Nine-thirty came and went, then 10 o'clock, and still no Rafe. Again, what could I do, save continue to squire my chum's pretty dame, although I was aching to fetch my own lady-love. To her, of course, I thought I could easily explain matters. But good-fellowship peters out at a certain point; the music had begun long ago; arrivals were perceptibly fewer, and I was considering how I might decently escape, when the doors swung apart to admit—Jessica Callandar with her mother, attended by a tall, rather distinguished-looking fellow. He was a complete stranger to me—wearing a monocle attached to a narrow black ribbon, by which token I sized him up for an Englishman before he opened his mouth—and I hated him instinctively.

Imagine my surprise and chagrin. No wonder, as I have since been assured, I looked like a farmer's boy caught stealing apples! To have seemed to break an appointment with my fiancée and to be apparently "caught with the goods," laughing and chatting with another girl! It was horrible, and, I admit, didn't look very well. However, Miss Callandar carried off matters superbly.

"How do you do, Mr. Bleeker?" (That mister sent cold chills down my spine.) "Let me introduce the Honorable Mr. Gordon-Powell, of the British legation in Washington."

We men shook hands perfunctorily while the attaché murmured his English "Chawmed, I'm shaw." Then it was my cue to introduce Miss Folsom to the trio. Jessie overtopped Estelle by four or five inches, and seemed to completely overlook the diminutive little thing. Yet she said, quite composedly and smilingly:

"I'm delighted to meet any—er—friend of Mr. Bleeker's." The sting was covert, but all the more apparent to my sensitive and guilty ears.

Miss Callandar, her mother, and her escort moved on toward the dancing-floor, Jessie merely frowning over her shoulder, with that adorable tilt of the eyebrows I knew and loved so well:

"Aren't you coming—you and Miss Folsom?"

"Certainly, in a few minutes. I'm only waiting for—"

They were gone, and I turned to my companion with something very like a scowl on my otherwise usually amiable features.

"Oh, I'm so sorry—" she was beginning when I cut her short.

"Don't mention it—doesn't matter a bit—now!" I added under my breath. The mischief was done, but of course pretty little fluttering Estelle Folsom was not to blame.

When Rafe did appear with a bevy of five ladies in tow—four ingenue sisters and a "first old woman" mamma—I could have killed him with a look. However, he was profuse in his regrets—I managed to infer that "the girls" had been a long time over their toilets—and I broke away to make my peace with Miss Callandar.

But there was to be neither peace nor pardon for me that night. The Honorable Gordon-Powell was very much in evidence; I couldn't find a vacant place on her dance-card, and I hurried aside requesting a few minutes' private talk in order that I might explain something the girl returned coolly:

"I don't think it really matters, Mr. Bleeker, does it? Seeing is believing, you know," she ended, flashing me a dazzling smile over the shoulder of that confounded attaché as he whirled her away.

For the rest of the evening I played "gooseberry" to Miss Folsom, flirted desperately with the four bread-and-butter Scrimgeor girls, and rather took a savage delight in dancing with Rafe's fiancée more times than was perhaps prudent or necessary.

Punishment came in the morning bright and early in the shape of a note from Miss Callandar, delivered while I was dressing. It was short, tart, and to the point. Her ring—my ring—fell from the envelope to the floor as I opened it. Here is what I read, undated, unsigned:

"After last night, I am reluctantly convinced that you are as fickle as I once thought you true. I abhor deceit and double-dealing as the one unpardonable sin between men and women. Henceforth should we meet it must be as strangers. But I hope never to see you again."

So I was condemned unheard! That started my fighting blow. By heaven, she should know the truth! By 10



JOINING IN THE FIRST TWO LINES.

o'clock I was at the hotel, only to be told that "Mrs. Callandar and party left for New York on the 9 o'clock express." I followed by the Shore Line an hour later, and suffered another rebuff upon calling at the Callandar residence. Miss Callandar was conventionally "not at home." Then I wrote a long letter, detailing the facts. That Jessie read it I didn't doubt, although it was returned to me along with a bunch of my former letters.

For the third time I ask you: What more could a fellow do? I stiffened my jaw, plunged into work, was graduated with my B. S., and went West to work for a big construction firm.

Four years later, early on a Sunday morning in May, I landed in New York. The little blind god of happen-so put it into my head that for once I'd do good and go to church. Naturally I chose the old Collegiate Chapel where for two hundred years the Bleekers had worshiped, and where our family pew was handed down as an heirloom. But, as I afterward discovered, our seat had been so long untenanted by the family—I am the last of the line—that it was now used as a strangers' pew. This, of course, I did not know when I whispered to the usher—a complete stranger, by the way:

"The Bleeker pew, if you please."

He nodded and preceded me up the aisle, although I could have found my way blindfold. He did not pause at the well-remembered door, but went on half a dozen paces further. Then I noticed that the Bleeker pew already held its quota.

My guide opened the door of an empty sitting and motioned me within, saying under his breath:

"The Bleeker pew is full, but you'll be entirely welcome here."

I bowed and took the end seat near the aisle. Service had not yet begun, and I was interestedly gazing around the old sanctuary where as a lad in knickerbockers I had sat between my father and mother, Sunday after Sunday, when I was roused from my reverie by the rustle of skirts and the click of the door-catch. Two ladies were being ushered in.

Naturally I rose and stepped into the aisle to permit the new arrivals to enter, raising my eyes for a moment as they passed me, and got the surprise of my life.

They were Jessica Callandar and her mother! Jessica Callandar, after all those years, just as fresh and cool and stately as ever. Neither had recognized me, and for an instant I thought of flight. But only for an instant. The chance rencontre was too fortunate to be despised unless—and I stole another glance at the face of the girl beside me, and in that same in-

stant knew that I was still hopelessly in love. But that "unless" would not do! What if she were married to the Honorable! Less likely things have happened. I wished she'd remove her glove so that I might see if a fateful and tell-tale plain gold band encircled a certain left-hand finger. But a second glance at that pure girlish profile beside me somehow gave assurance that my fears in that respect were groundless.

Perhaps a couple of minutes passed while the ladies were settling themselves in their seats, Mrs. Callandar sitting on the other side of Jessie. Thus far, I was sure, the girl had no idea who she had for a right-hand neighbor.

Then, though keeping my eyes resolutely forward, I was conscious that her head turned in my direction. I felt the red blood surging over neck and face, although I was so browned and tanned that I hoped it would escape notice. I glanced quickly and to my secret delight noted that Jessica's cheek and one tiny ear were coral pink. In that instant our eyes met. She had recognized me! Yet her cool glance was of the kind usually accorded to a complete stranger, and Miss Callandar's outward composure might be described as glacial.

The organ ceased its mellow prelude, the choir sang their "opening piece," the minister delivered his brief invocation, and then the congregation rose for the responsive reading. Calmly and coolly the girl found the place and offered me half of her book.

Neither of us joined in the responses. Personally I was conscious of a very inconvenient dryness and tightening in my vocal apparatus. What Jessica felt just then I have never been able to learn. However, I was doing a pile of thinking, and all the old feeling of resentment at her injustice came over me again.

Casting my eyes down the page I saw, several paragraphs ahead, some words that I told myself were almost providential in their appositeness—from my point of view. In an instant I had evolved a very pretty plot, for I was resolved that, willy-nilly, Miss Jessica Callandar and I would have an explanation ere the day was many hours older.

Clearing my throat and swallowing as the minister and congregation neared the fateful lines, I made my one and only response in a clear and deep bass voice:

"Judge not according to the appearance, But judge righteous judgment."

Then came the Gloria Patri, and we all sat down. Not by a single tremor of wrist or fingers did the girl betray the least sign that she had heard. After the notices were read, the sermon-hymn was given out, and we rose to sing. As before I was offered the right-hand half of the hymn-book with the place already found. Also as before neither of us joined in, although the melody was a very familiar one.

I kept my eyes glued to the page. Two verses, three verses, went by, and choir and congregation entered on the last verse. I noted that the words were by Dr. Watts—good old Dr. Watts! Suddenly I was electrified by Jessica's beautifully clear and vibrant soprano joining in the first two lines:

"He that does one fault at first, And stoops to hide it, makes it two."

She had given me my answer—a very pretty and appropriate retort from her viewpoint—paying me back in my own coin. But at least she had spoken, and when once a woman consents to argue the battle's half won if the man's cause be just. I was determined she should not enjoy her woman's privilege of the last word.

So all through the forty-minute sermon I planned my little campaign. I believed dear old Mrs. Callandar would prove my ally, and unless Jessica had changed her name and condition during my absence I promised myself I'd conquer.

When the benediction was concluded I offered my hand to the girl and her mother and spoke. The old lady was unfeignedly glad to see me; indeed, she looked and said so. Jessica was more coy, but she did not freeze me altogether, for which small mercy I was devoutly thankful. Indeed, my feelings might be likened to those of a bank clerk who wins out on a hundred-to-one gamble a day or two before the bank examiner comes around.

In the most matter-of-fact manner possible I turned their way down the avenue that glorious May morning, nodding to old acquaintances here and there. Yet were we both far enough from the madding crowd. Arrived at the Callandar house, Mrs. Callandar insisted on my remaining for luncheon. I looked at Jessica for my cue—whether to accept or decline—but she persistently kept her eyes averted; however, I remembered that "silence gives consent," and interpreted it as another good omen. Surely this was going to be the blessedest Sunday I had ever known!

Well, once inside the house you may imagine what followed.

Almost insensibly our steps led us to the old library in the rear extension where, in fact, I had first asked her to be mine more than five years before. Mrs. Callandar, dear old thing, discreetly vanished upstairs to "take off her things."

Once we were alone I confess to rather rushing the attack. Resolutely taking Jessica's now ungloved hands in mine—I noted that the ring finger was still unringed—I compelled her to listen while I hurriedly poured out the true story of that prom night. Perhaps my strongest card was the fact that Estelle Folsom had become Mrs. Scrimgeor the year after I went West.

In less than ten minutes Jessica was in my arms once more, our peace was made, and I was kissing away the tears of happy relief that dimmed the radiance of the dearest eyes on earth. Then the luncheon-bell tingled, and as hand in hand we went down the wide stairs I chuckled gayly:

"Well, it turned out to be the right church for me, sure enough, even if I did get into the wrong pew!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

SWISS TRAMPS FEW.

A Poor Place for the Man Who Doesn't Want to Work.

Switzerland is not a place for tramps, because the man out of employment and who makes no effort to find work is not tolerated for a moment in that country. The district authorities will secure him a job at hard labor and little pay, and such an offer can be refused only under the penalty of going to a penal workhouse. These institutions are under military discipline, the work severe, the wages a penny or threepence per day, and release is granted only upon the advice of those in charge. No difficulty is experienced in determining between beggars and unemployed, because all legitimate laborers have papers given them by the district in which they live containing information concerning the position they have held.

In every part of Switzerland are established "relief in kind" stations for the exclusive use of respectable unemployed. Only those are admitted who have had regular work during the previous three months and have been out of employment for at least five days. These men must be on the lookout for work and accept any situation that is offered, because the chronic loafer is soon detected by the police and his papers are marked so that he can never again seek refuge in a "station."

BUENOS AYRES.

A City With All the Finish of a Paris or a Berlin.

Buenos Ayres, the capital of the Argentine Republic, is in some respects the most cosmopolitan city in the world. No important European nation but has contributed its capital and its people to the upbuilding of this great metropolis. It also has the distinction of being the second city of Latin population in the world, being larger than the largest cities in Italy and Spain.

There is perhaps no city which exhibits a greater variety of pleasing contemporary styles of domestic architecture. The city council tries to encourage beautiful building by annually offering a gold medal to the architect who is found to have planned the most attractive facade and by freeing from the building tax the building thus favored.

The outward aspect of Buenos Ayres is rather that of a European than of an American capital. It has all the finish of a Paris or a Berlin. The absence of the irregular sky line, caused in North American cities by the extreme height of some business buildings as well as the fact that the ground of the city is quite uniformly built upon, even in the more outlying regions, keeps the city from presenting that unfinished appearance which even our largest cities have.—World To-day.

Just a Fit.

In the Ex-Libris Journal an amusing anecdote is given of a man anxious for a coat of arms and fortunate in finding one. A second-hand bookseller bought at a country sale some 300 volumes of handsome but unsalable old sermons, books on theology and the like.

He placed a number of these outside his shop. Soon afterward a well-dressed man entered and said, "Have you any more of this kind of books with this shield on them?" pointing to the bookplate attached, which bore the arms and name of a good old country family.

"That box, sir, is full of books from the same house," answered the bookseller.

"What do you ask for them?" inquired the man. "I'm going back to Chicago, and I want to take some books, and these will just fit me, name and all. Just you sort out all that have that shield and name, but don't you send any without that nameplate, for that's my name, too. I reckon this old fellow with the daggers and roosters might have been related to me some way."

A Toothsome Revenge.

During the reign of Charles II, the age of gallantry, it was the custom among gentlemen when they drank a lady's health in order that they might do her still more honor to destroy at the same time a part of their clothing.

Upon one occasion Sir Charles Sedley was dining in a tavern and had a particularly fine necktie on, whereupon one of his friends to play him a trick, drank to the health of a certain lady, at the same time throwing his necktie in the fire. Of course Sir Charles had to do likewise, but he got even, for not long after that, dining with the same company, he drank the health of a fair one, at the same time ordering a dentist whom he had engaged to be present to pull out a refractory tooth which had been troubling him. Everyone else was obliged in this manner to mourn a molar.

Anyway, a square meal is as broad as it is long.

Smiles of the Day

Proved.

"Jones says he never knew what it was to live till he was married. He says that during all his years of bachelor life he never was contented more than two months at once, but now—"

"How long has Jones been married?"

"Six weeks."—Cleveland Leader.

Specially Fortified.

"Billings says he thinks he would like to go into the diplomatic service."

"But he stutters terribly."

"That's where he is strong. He has to think at least twice before he says anything."—Washington Star.

A Modern Phase.

"Ah, my lad, you are a fine little fellow."

"Thank you, sir."

"And are you mamma's boy or papa's boy?"

"I spend six months in the custody of each," answered the urchin, courteously.—Washington Herald.

Couldn't Evade It.



Boy—Papa, I am going to be a good boy and tell you the truth; I just broke a window next door.

Father—Did they see you do it?

Boy—Yes, sir; or I would have ducked, run and forgot it by this time.

Rustic Manners.

"You'd never think he was from the country. His dress and manners are thoroughly urban."

"Yes, but he betrayed his ignoble origin yesterday. He gave up his seat to a woman on a crowded car."—Exchange.

Hard Luck.

Judge—What led you to marry fourteen wives?

Prisoner—Thirteen was such an unlucky number, your honor.

Rural Pastimes.

Subscriber—Hello, central, there's some one listening to our conversation; Mrs. Talkfast and I can scarcely hear each other.

Central—I don't think so, madam; I've been listening for ten minutes to see if I could detect any one doing it.—Boston Herald.

One More Disappointment.

"Poor old Myer is dead, I see. He led a life full of disappointments."

"How glad he would have been to see his name in print."—Fliegende Blaetter.

No Violence Necessary.

"I submitted some humorous sketches here the other day," said Jokeley. "They haven't appeared yet. Did you kill them?"

"I passed upon them," replied the editor, "but I didn't kill them."

"No."

"No. They just died naturally of old age."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Not All Guilty.

"Move inside, gents," cried the conductor on the crowded trolley; "ye're breakin' the rules standin' on the platform here."

"Some o' them ain't," piped up a little man; "they're standin' on my feet."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Warning.



"Fer goodness sake, be careful, officer! He's awful dangerous when he's mad."

He Did It.

A schoolboy was asked to construct a sentence using the phrase "ready wit."

He wrote: "I saw Reddy wit a goll goll down the street."—Kansas City Times.

Her Limit.

She—Father, I want to buy a hat; will you give me a check?

He—Certainly. How much do you want?

She—How much have you left in bank?—Judge.

Easy Enough.

"If I could go into a trance before starting I'm sure I could cross the Atlantic without being seasick."

"That's easy. Take a transatlantic liner."

The Week in London.

"Is Lady Jane in?"

"Very sorry, sir, but mistress is in prison this afternoon."—Life.

Ingratitude at the Great.

"Is der anything in de message 'bout dat 'possum I sont de President?" asked Brother Dickey.

"Not a word."

"My, my! De higher up folks climbs, de mo' ongrateful dey gits! An' ter think," he concluded, "dat it wuz a big, fat 'possum—de only one I had; an' I wuz ez hongry ez a bar de day I put him on bo'd de Washin'ton westibule—onlimited!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Damages.

"Archie's new automobile blew up with him on the first trip and he sued the firm that sold him the machine."

"Did he recover anything?"

"Everything, I believe but one finger and a part of an ear."

A Valid Reason.

The Count—Vat! Economize?

The Countess—Yes. Father says we are living beyond his means.—Lippincott's.

Hard to Portray.

"I don't think the book will dramatize well."

"Why not?"

"The hero has a good many mental struggles, but them kind of combats don't go well on the stage."—Kansas City Journal.

Fitted for the Task.

"How do you get your hair arranged so beautifully?" asks the admiring friend.

"I'll tell you," candidly answers the owner of the many switches, braids, puffs, ringlets, etc. "Every maid I had simply wore herself out with the heavy work of dressing my hair, until last summer I found a sturdy Swedish girl pitching hay on a farm near our cottage. I engaged her at once."—Life.

Prepared for the Test.

Miss Bronx—Are you going to speak to father to-night?

Mr. Harlem—Why to-night?

Miss Bronx—The football season closed yesterday, and I'm afraid you will be out of training.—Judge.

Evidence.

Patience—Do you know that squirrels love music?

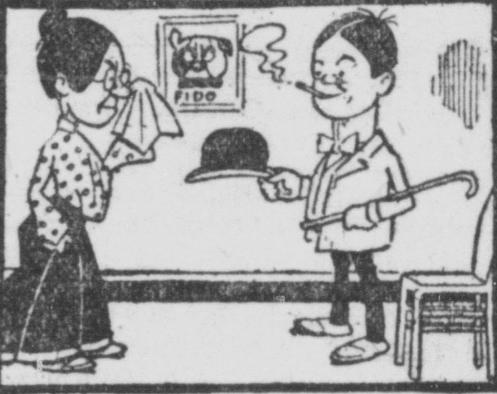
Patrice—I do not.

"Well, the next time you start the phonograph watch the squirrels and see if they don't run away!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Otherwise Engaged.

The Lady—My husband, sir, 'as sent me to say 'e won't be able to come and do the little job you arst 'im to; 'e's promised to go round the town with the unemployed.—M. A. P.

James Jeremiah Snored Some.



Aunt—Yes, poor Fido is dead. He was playing in the street and got hit by an automobile.

Nephew—Didn't the chauffeur blow the auto horn?

Aunt—Yes, but the poor little dear thought it was James Jeremiah snoring and didn't pay any attention to it.

Up to Her.

"I want you to give up swearing," said his wife.

"That will be easy if you'll promise one thing."

"What's that?"

"That you'll swear off letting the furnace fire go out in my absence."—Detroit Free Press.

Chalk Bread and Cereal Meats.

"One doesn't see so much counterfeit money nowadays."

"No. Money is so cheap and food so high that the talent is counterfeiting food instead."—Kansas City Times.

Once Enough.

She—History repeats itself, you know.

"Not always. You never heard of a man eloping more than once, did you?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Same Business.

"Could you find room on your staff for a man who writes features?" asked the aspiring young journalist.

"Not on our staff," replied the city editor. "But you might call on the doctor downstairs who advertises to correct facial deformities. He might need a feature righter."—St. Louis Star.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

"Some men are so queer."

"And

Do You Beat Your Wife?

No? Why?



Because it hurts: Well, my dear sir, it hurts your carpets and rugs to beat them; wears 'em out; makes you spend your hard earned money for new ones; ever stop to think of that?

Love your wife and she won't need beating; treat your carpets RIGHT and THEY won't need beating! Clean 'em with a

So E-Z Vacuum Cleaner

(costs \$10.00 and lasts a life time) and saves 'em to walk on—that's what carpets and rugs are intended for—not to be knocked to pieces with a club.

Come and See Our Demonstration of This Wonderful Machine.

FRANK J. VOSS

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

BUICKS

The Automobile That Has Made Good

Ask Your Neighbor, He Has One Buick Owners Are Our Best Salesmen

Runabout, Model 10 - - \$1,000
Surrey - - - - - \$1,050
Touring Car - - - - \$1,750

H. G. STRATTON

Agent Jackson and Jennings Counties
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

FINIS

Finis, what means this word,
So small and yet so great,
What meal could end and be complete
Without this universal treat

Black Cross Coffee

BRAND'S GROCERY

VETERINARY SURGEON

I will open an office on April 1st in Seymour at Hopewell's Brick Livery Barn for the practice of veterinary medicine and surgery. Calls answered day or night. Phone, Old or New, 226.

H. F. BROWN

Advertise in The REPUBLICAN. It PAYS

OBITUARY.

TOBIAS—Mary Alice Tobias was born near Alpha, Scott County, Decem-March 27, 1910, age 65 y ars, 3 months and 5 days.

She was married to Abner K. Young, October 29, 1865. To this union were born nine children, five of whom are living. She spent the greater part of her life in Scott County and had many friends in this and adjoining counties, who are deeply grieved by her untimely death. As an affectionate mother she will always be mourned. Her friends and neighbors feel the loss that comes to those who know the real value of a dear friend and a sympathetic friend.

A husband and four infant children have preceded her to that better country where with Easter gladness they welcomed her home. It is sweet and comforting to know that she was called at Easter time and can now say with Christ, "I am he that liveth, and was dead; be'old, I am alive for evermore."

Five children, Leslie, Strader, and Ruth Young, of Indianapolis, Mrs. Emma Frost, of Dallas, Texas, and Mrs. Alice Koenig, of Brooklyn, N. Y., together with four grandchildren, survive her. She also leaves three sisters, Mrs. Margaret Stoner, Mrs. Elmore Bigwood and Mrs. Emily Boyd.

In early life the deceased united with the M. E. Church at Mt. Gillerd, and for many years was happy in the services of the Master. In later life on account of ill health she was not actively engaged in church work, but was always faithful to the Cross, and ready for the reward promised to those who love and serve him.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Tease, at Wesley Chapel, at 2:30 o'clock, March 30, after which the remains were laid to rest in the cemetery at that place. xxx

TAKE IT IN TIME.

Just as Scores of Seymour People Have

Waiting doesn't pay.
If you neglect the aching back.
Urinary troubles and diabetes surely follow.

Doan's Kidney Pills relieve back ache.

Cure every kidney ill.

Many people in this locality recommend Doan's Kidney Pills.

Here's one case:

B. J. Robbins, Main Street, Brownstown, Ind., says: "For thirty years I suffered from kidney trouble. My kidneys were disordered and the secretions from these organs became too frequent in passage at times, while again scanty and painful. I also had severe pains across my hips and my back was so stiff and lame that I had to walk with a cane. I doctored for years but without relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They did wonders for me. It is a great comfort in my old age to find a medicine of such merit as is Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

STRIKE AFFECTS S. I.

Company May be Compelled to Reduce Number of Workmen.

The strike, which has been declared by the Indiana Coal Miners, will affect the Southern Indiana Railroad, which does a large amount of hauling for the mines located along the road. In regard to reducing the forces, the Bedford Mail says:

"The Southern Indiana shops in this city are preparing to reduce their car repairing forces. The order will affect only the men who are employed on what is known as the 'rip track' and will include about twenty-five men. The reduction of the force at the shops is caused by the coal strike in the Indiana fields. A great portion of the Southern Indiana's business comes from the hauling of coal, and necessitated a large force of car repairers to keep up the rolling stock for that purpose. These men will necessarily have to loaf until the trouble is ended."

New Manager.

George A. Winkenhofner has been appointed manager of the Seymour branch of the Goyert & Vogel Egg and Poultry Co., to succeed A. D. Eldridge who has resigned to take effect Saturday evening. Mr. Eldridge has been connected with this firm for many years, and resigns to assume the management of a new produce company which is preparing to open business in the old Pearl laundry building. Mr. Winkenhofner, who succeeds Mr. Eldridge, has been with the Goyert & Vogel Company for more than a year and has become thoroughly conversant with the business. He was in the grocery business prior to that time and hence has had excellent opportunity to fit himself for his new position. The company he represents has branch offices in many other cities and does a large egg and poultry business.

Erma Downing, piano teacher. Studio: 624 South Walnut street, Seymour. ald

Horse clippers ground at Sprenger's barber shop. ald

Bibles In Seymour Hotels.

The Gideon Organization, the membership of which is composed of traveling salesmen, have placed bibles in each of the sleeping rooms of the Seymour hotels.

The following report has been made by H. A. Bear, who has had charge of the work in this city.

The Christian people of Seymour will undoubtedly be glad to know that because of the aid furnished by many of them, a bible has been placed in each sleeping room of the Seymour hotels as follows:

New Lynn.....38
Commercial.....24
Jonas Hotel.....16

Total.....78

These bibles were supplied by the American Bible Society at 11c loss on each volume, costing us 23c each. This same bible cannot be obtained now for less than 30c per volume.

Amount subscribed.....\$21 10
Cost of bibles.....17 94
Freight and drayage.....75

Balance on hand.....2 41

The balance on hand will be used as a nucleus for a greater fund by which the work will be carried on elsewhere.

The Gideon Organization wishes to extend its hearty thanks to all those who have aided in this great work. Over 15,000 bibles have been placed in hotels in the United States and Canada. By the first of August, it is confidently expected that every hotel in the State of Illinois will be bibles.

The good these books will do will last long after we are gone. "For what is your life? It is even a vapor, that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away." James 4:14. "But, the Word of the Lord endureth forever and this is the Word which by the Gospel is preached unto you." 1 Pet. 1:25.

Practice Drill.

The Modern Woodmen drill team had a drill on the streets Wednesday evening. If the weather remains favorable the battalion will probably be called out one evening the latter part of next week to have their first drill in preparation for the Fourth of July Celebration and Military Jubilee. This is the third year that the battalion has drilled on the streets and each succeeding year they are becoming more proficient.

Notice to Masons.

Jackson Lodge No. 146, F. & A. M. will meet Friday night at 7:40 for work in third degree.

J. S. MILLS, W. M.
A. P. CARTER, Sec.

Apples 35 cents peck, eating potatoes 50 cents bushel, Early Ohio seed potatoes 75 cents bushel, sour or sweet pickles 5 cents dozen. Hauerperger's grocery. Phone 51. mwf

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Mrs. Rebecca Jeffries and son Fred, and daughter, Miss Clara, have moved to Terre Haute for future residence.

DON'T BE BALD

Almost Any One May Secure a Splendid Growth of Hair

You can easily find out for yourself if your hair needs nourishment, if it is thinning, getting dry, harsh and brittle, or splitting at the ends. You simply have to pull a hair from the top of your head and closely examine its root. If the bulb is plump and rosy it is all right; if it is white and shrunken your hair is diseased and needs nourishment.

We have a remedy for hair troubles that cannot be surpassed. It has a record of growing hair and curing baldness in 93 out of 100 cases where used according to directions for a reasonable length of time. It will even grow hair on bald heads if the scalp is not glazed and shiny. That may seem like a strong statement—it is, and we mean it to be, and no one should doubt it until they have put our claims to an actual test.

We are so sure that Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will completely eradicate dandruff, prevent baldness, stimulate the scalp and hair roots, stop falling hair and grow new hair, that we personally give our positive guarantee to refund every penny paid us for Rexall "93" Hair Tonic in every instance where it does not do as we claim or fails to give entire satisfaction to the user.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic is as pleasant to use as clear spring water. It is perfumed with a pleasant odor, and does not grease or gum the hair. We have it in two sizes, prices 50 cents and \$1.00. We urge you to try Rexall "93" Hair Tonic on our recommendation and with our guarantee back of it. You certainly take no risk. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in Seymour only at our store The Rexall Store. The Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Seymour Business Directory

AUTO REPAIRS

We handle all automobile supplies, also storage and repairing. We build smoke stacks and tanks and do all heavy iron work. Also founders of light and heavy brass castings. R. F. Buhner, cor. High and Circle streets.

ANTHRACITE COAL

AT

H. F. WHITE

PHONE NO. 1

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Building contracting, plumbing, heating and masonry. Will figure on any work wanted. W. A. Wylie. Phone 380. Residence, W. Broadway.

DODDS RESTAURANT.

Come here for a good lunch. Fresh oysters and ice cream. A nice line of chocolate candies. Best brands of cigars. Come in and eat. Thornton Dodd, Prop., Seymour.

DEAD ANIMALS.

Will remove dead animals immediately when notified. F. F. Buhner's Fertilizer plant, Phone, residence old and new 338. Factory old 189. Seymour, Ind.

FEED OF ALL KINDS.

Full line of feed and meal, Graham flour, buckwheat flour, rye flour. Will exchange wheat and corn for flour or meal. Deliver to all parts of city. G. H. Anderson.

Don't forget to call on or after Wednesday of this week and see the new assortment of summer hats just received. A nice assortment of hair braid hats. Call and get an early selection while the lots are practically unbroken. Mrs. E. M. Young.

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

We have the exclusive agency for Holmes & Edward Silver Inlaid Tableware, strictly guaranteed goods. Also handle a full line of Sterling Silver goods. T. M. Jackson, 104 W. Second street.

INTERURBAN LUNCH ROOM.

Short orders a specialty. Fresh oysters served in any style. Home-made pies and baked beans. Candies and nuts of all kinds and the best coffee in town. Herman Chambers, Proprietor.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect Jan. 2, 1910.

North-bound	South-bound
Cars Lv. Seymour	Cars Ar. Seymour
TO	FROM
7:00 a. m. I	C. 6:30 a. m.
8:10 a. m. I	G. 7:50 a. m.
9:03 a. m. I	I. 8:51 a. m.
9:17 a. m. I	I. 9:10 a. m.
10:03 a. m. I	I. 9:50 a. m.
11:03 a. m. I	I. 10:50 a. m.
11:17 a. m. I	I. 11:10 a. m.
12:03 p. m. I	I. 11:50 a. m.
1:03 p. m. I	I. 12:50 p. m.
1:17 p. m. I	I. 1:50 p. m.
2:03 p. m. I	I. 2:10 p. m.
3:03 p. m. I	I. 2:50 p. m.
3:17 p. m. I	I. 3:50 p. m.
4:03 p. m. I	I. 4:10 p. m.
5:03 p. m. I	I. 4:50 p. m.
6:03 p. m. I	I. 5:50 p. m.
6:17 p. m. I	I. 6:10 p. m.
7:03 p. m. I	I. 6:50 p. m.
8:17 p. m. I	I. 8:10 p. m.
9:03 p. m. I	I. 8:50 p. m.
10:45 p. m. G	I. 9:50 p. m.
11:55 p. m. C	I. 11:38 p. m.
I. Indianapolis.	G. Greenwood.
C. Columbus.	
*—Hoosier Flyers. *—Dixie Flyers.	
x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.	
Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.	
For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.	
General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.	

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

North Bound.	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour	6:45am	12:20pm	5:30pm
Lv Bedford	8:00am	1:38pm	6:45pm
Lv Odon	9:07am	2:44pm	7:52pm
Lv Elora	9:17am	2:54pm	8:02pm
Lv Beehunter	9:32am	3:07pm	8:15pm
Lv Linton	9:47am	3:22pm	8:30pm
Lv Jasonville	10:11am	3:42pm	8:53pm
Ar Terre Haute	11:00am	4:30pm	9:45pm
No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:25 p. m.			
South Bound	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lv Terre Haute	6:00am	11:15am	5:35pm
Lv Jasonville	6:51am	12:08pm	6:27pm
Lv Linton	7:12am	12:30pm	6:51pm
Lv Beehunter	7:23am	12:43pm	7:04pm
Lv Elora	7:38am	12:58pm	7:19pm
Lv Odon	7:48am	1:08 pm	7:29pm
Lv Bedford	9:00am	2:25 pm	8:40pm
Ar Seymour	10:07am	3:35pm	9:50pm
No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p. m., arrive at Westport 4:10 p. m.			
For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or			
H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.			
Grand Opera House, Terre Haute.			

LUMBER AND PLANING MILL.

Manufacturers of high grade mill work, veneered doors and interior finish. Dealers in Lumber Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Established in 1855. The Travis Carter Co. Phone, 74.

NEW & SECOND HAND FURNITURE.

Good selection of second hand heating stoves, cook stoves and ranges. We will put your stove in good order. Several bargains in oak furniture. Gorbet & Son, 118 S. Chestnut. Phone, 250.

OWL CIGAR STORE.

Headquarters for Sweet Orr overalls, pants, Bull Dog shirts, Corduroy coats and pants. E. L. McElwain, Indianapolis Ave.

PELLENS DRUG STORE.

Patent medicines, oils, perfumes, toilet articles of every description. Witchhazel Balm for chafed hands and face. Chestnut and Tipton Sts.

PROGRESSIVE MUSIC CO.

Chickering Bros., Ivers & Pond, Starr, Corl, Clough & Warren and leading makes of pianos. Second hand uprights and square pianos at a special bargain. Low expenses, low prices.

Reynolds' Grocery.

Buy your dry goods and groceries at Reynolds'. Call phone 163 and give us an order. W. H. Reynolds, 21-23 S. Chestnut St.

White and mixed seed oats, good quality. Also good clover hay.

HODAPP HOMINY CO.

SUCCESS FLOUR MILLS

Grind nothing but pure soft winter wheat, making the best flour for home use that can be made. Blish Milling Co. Daily output 1000 barrels.

TAILOR BY TRADE.

For the best work go to a man who is always busy. Personal attention given to every garment. Call and see our line of spring and summer goods. 14 E. Second St. A. Sciarra.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.
Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.
Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and *12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, *8:54, *11:00.
Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville and Louisville.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

* For Scottsburg only.
H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.
Scottsburg, Ind

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

ANLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

LEWIS & SWAILS LAWYERS SEYMOUR, INDIANA

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of

INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

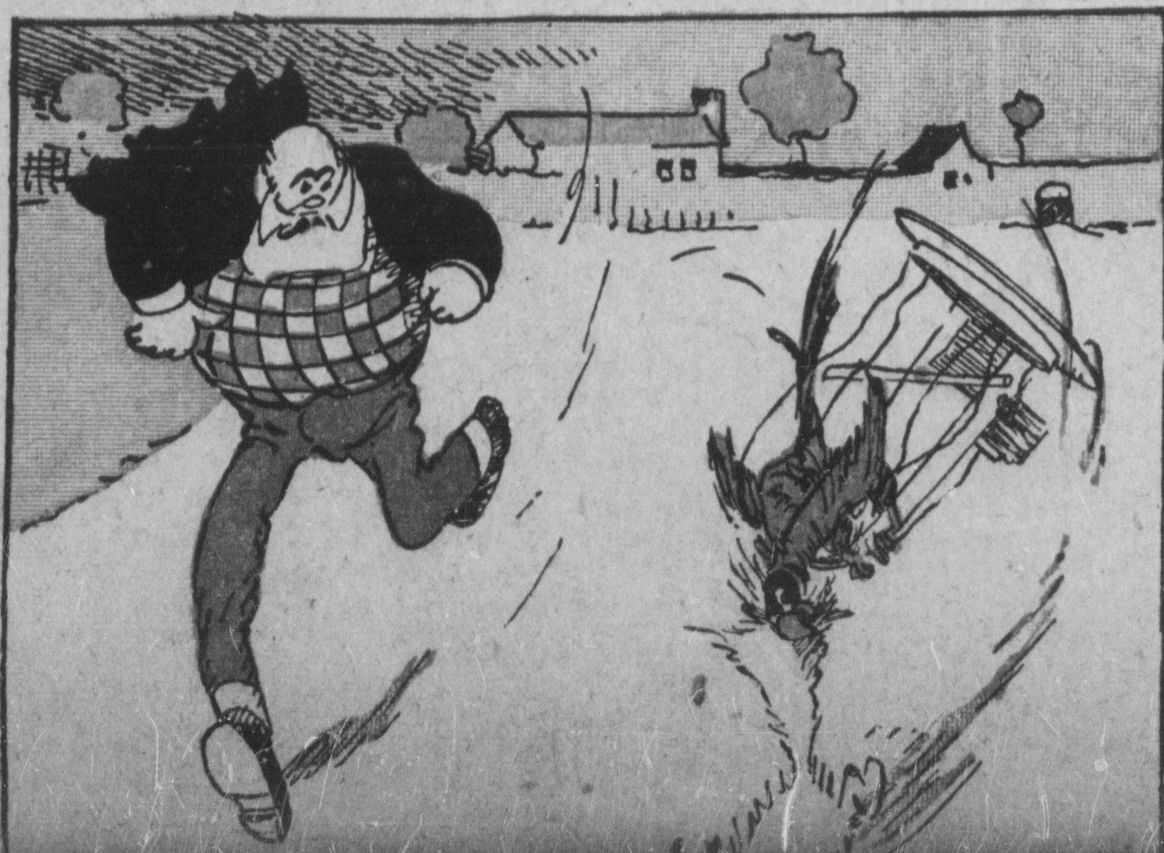
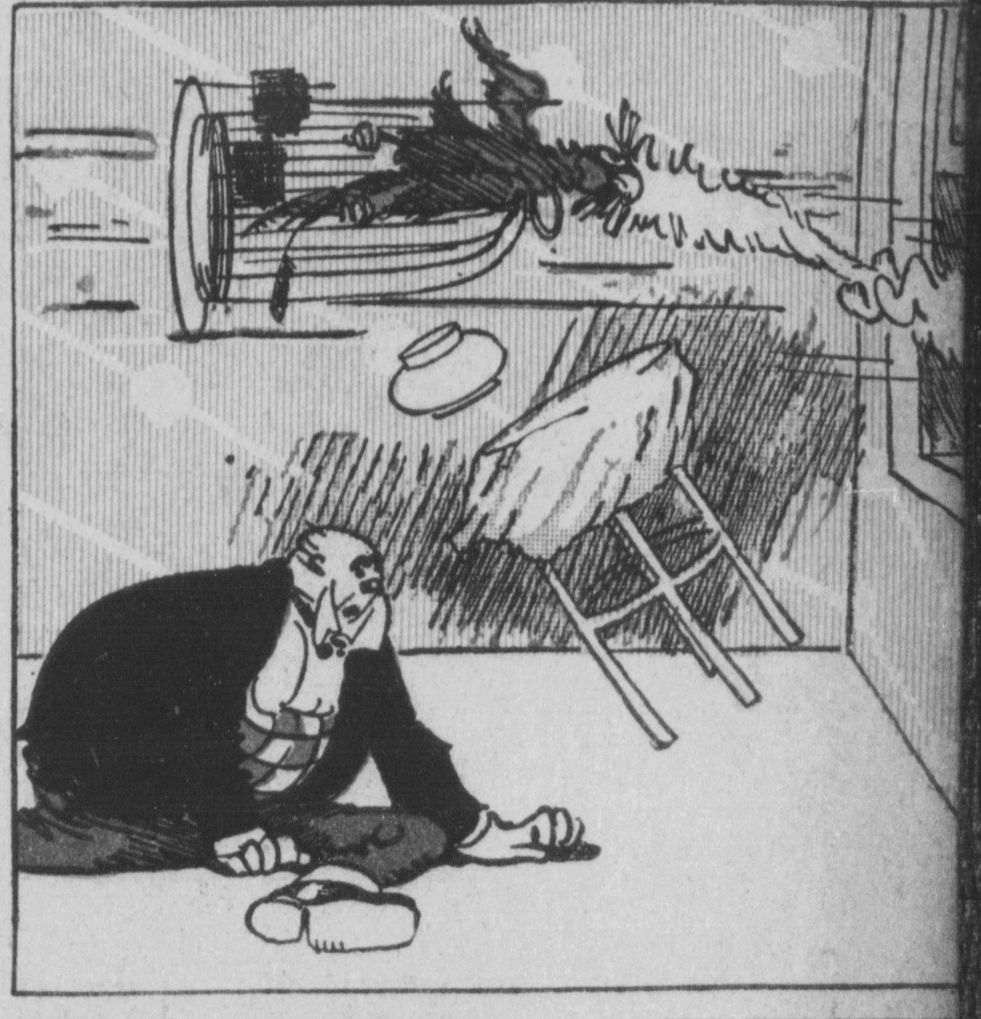
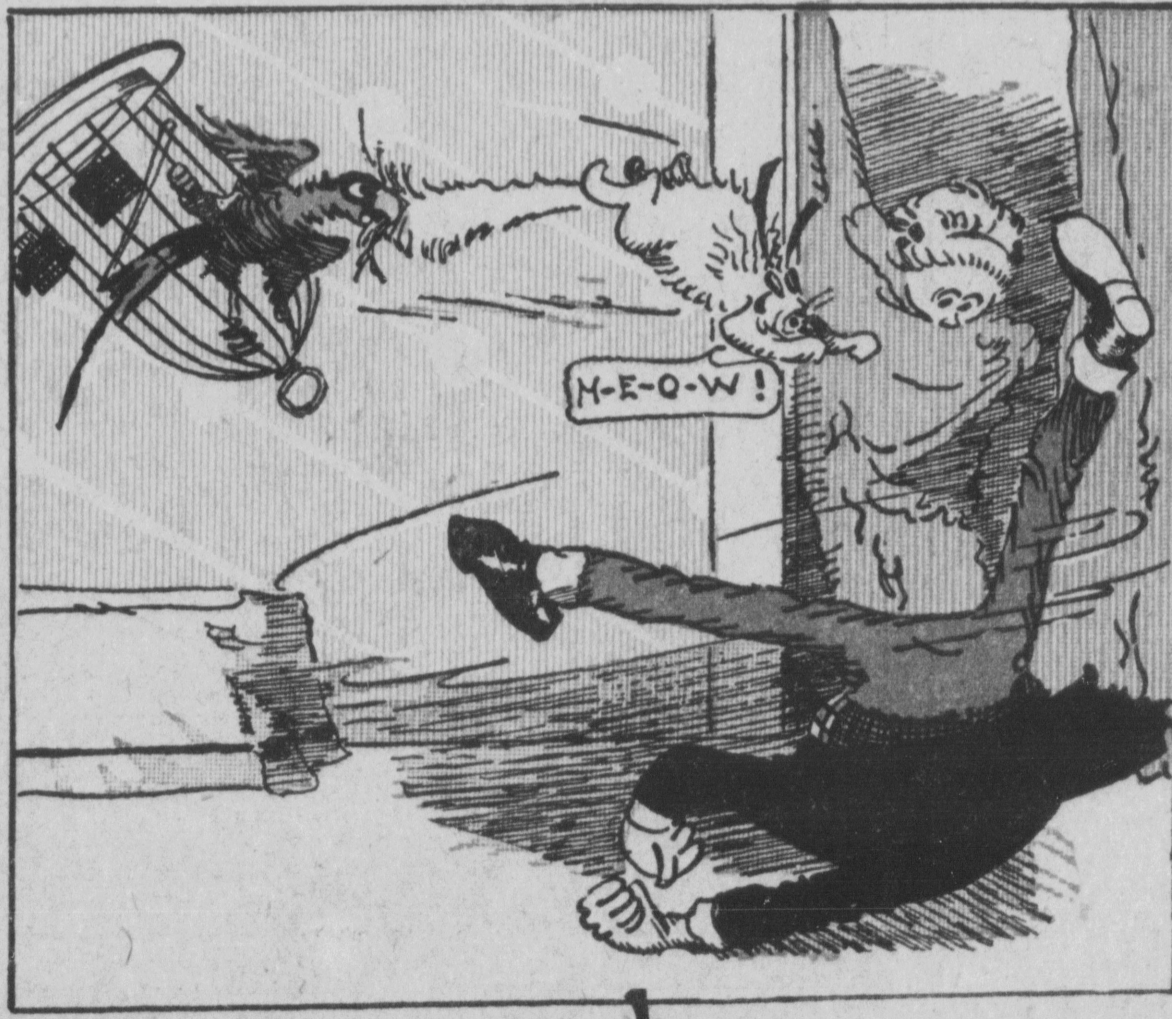
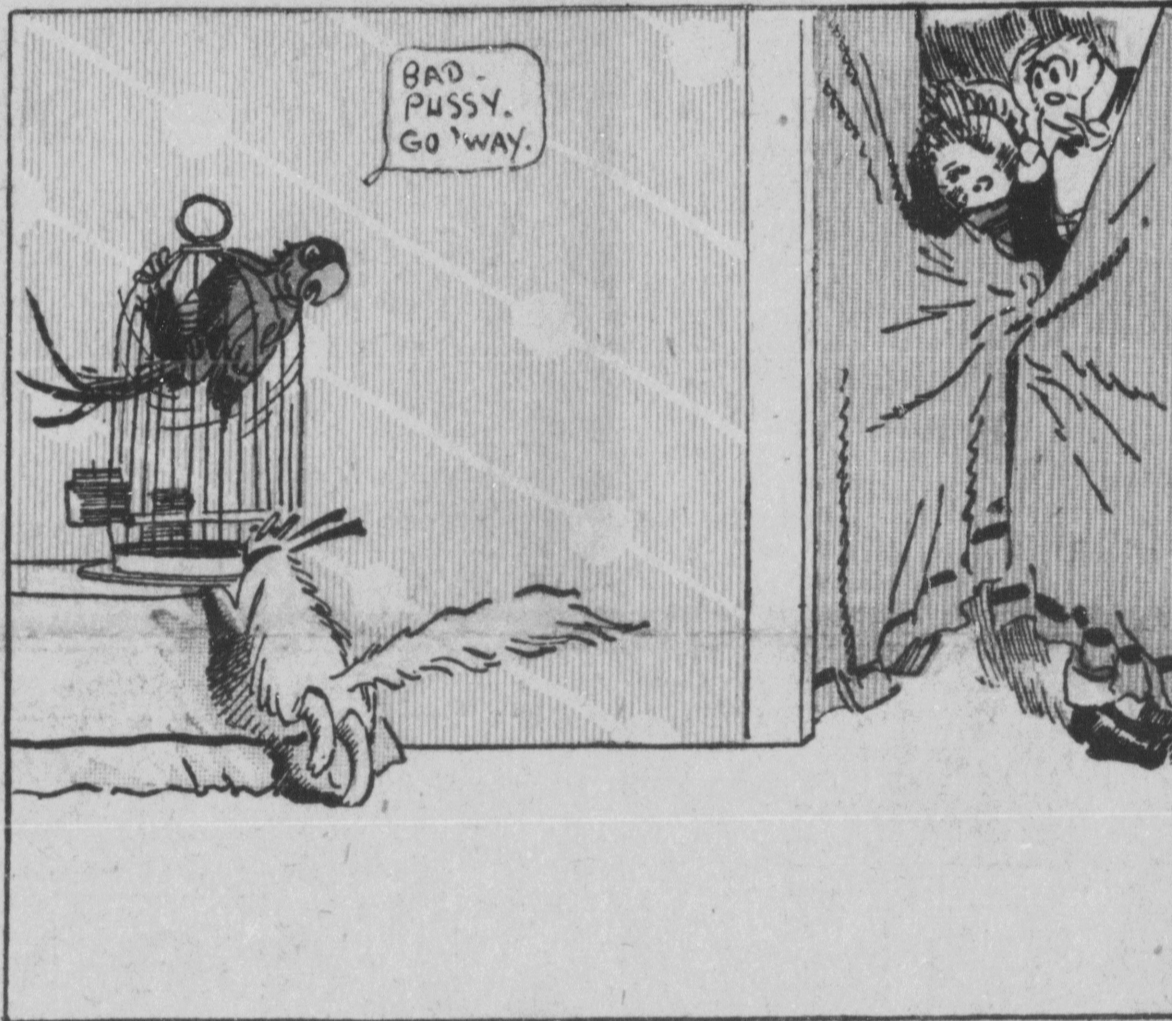
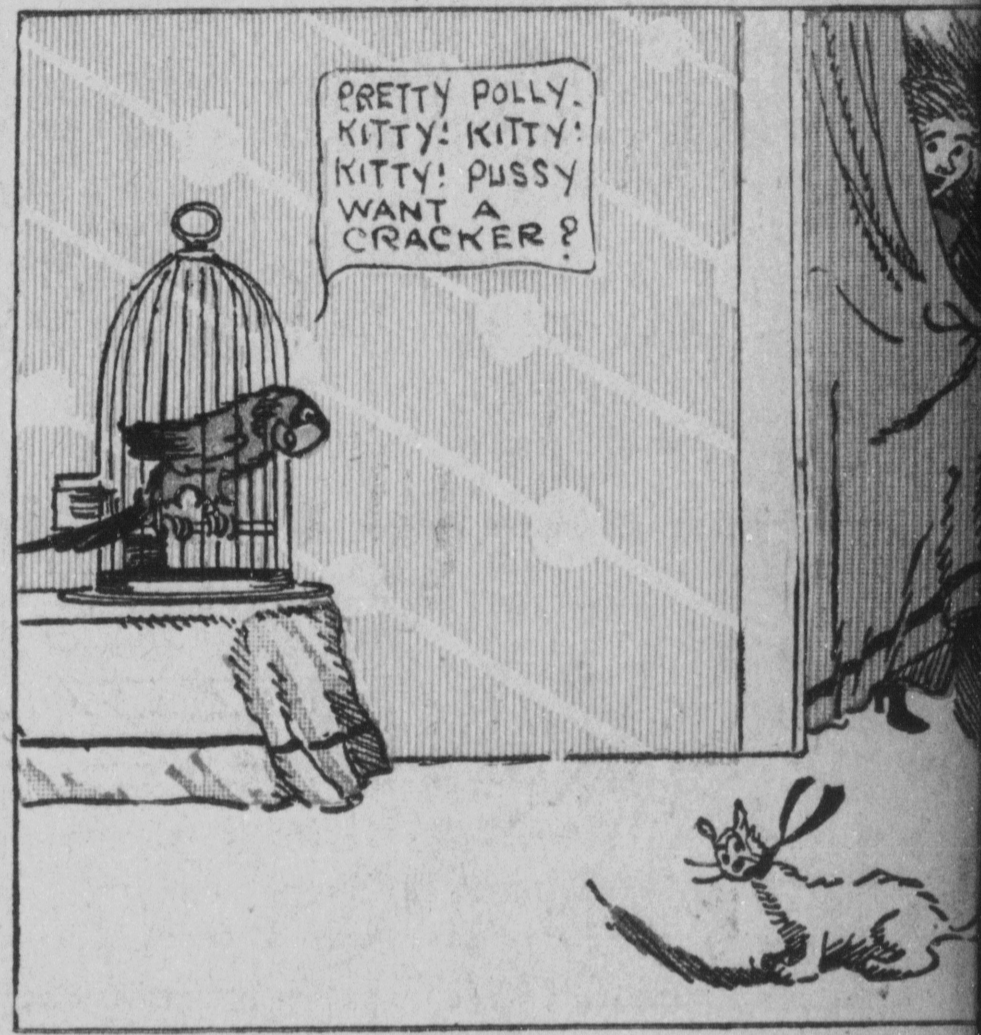


THE DAILY REPUBLICAN

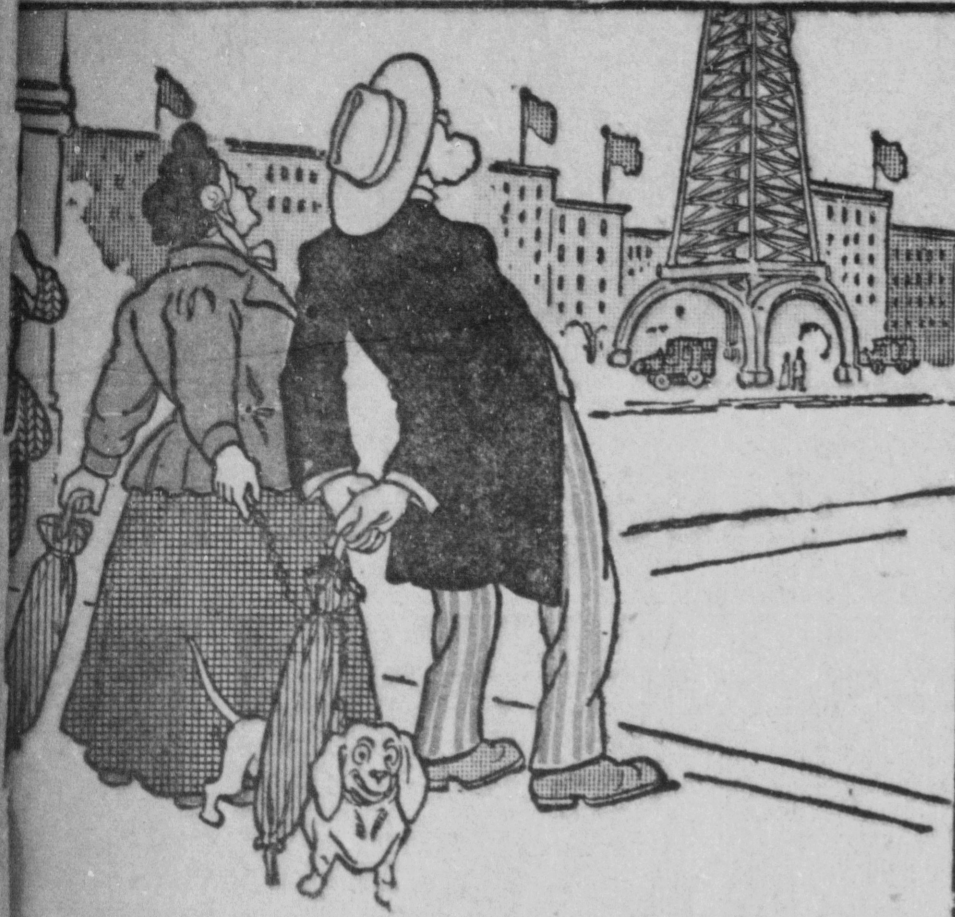
SEYMOUR, IND., SATURDAY

APR. 2, 1910

THREE LUSTY CHEERS FOR ALEXANDER HE CAUGHT THE PARROT



UNCLE DAN AND AUNT SALLY NOW IN FRANCE-- EXCITING TIMES!



DEAR SON HIRAM: THERE'S LOTS OF THINGS TO SEE IN FRENCH COUNTRY. ME AND YOUR MAW WENT OUT TO SEE EIFFEL TOWER AND YOUR MAW TOOK THAT SAUSAGE DOG



I CAN'T TAKE NO PLEASURE IN LOOKEN-AT THINGS WHEN I HALF TO BE WATCHING THAT DOG ALL THE TIME. I WANTED TO GIVE THE THING AWAY, BUT YOUR MAW WOULDN'T LET ME.



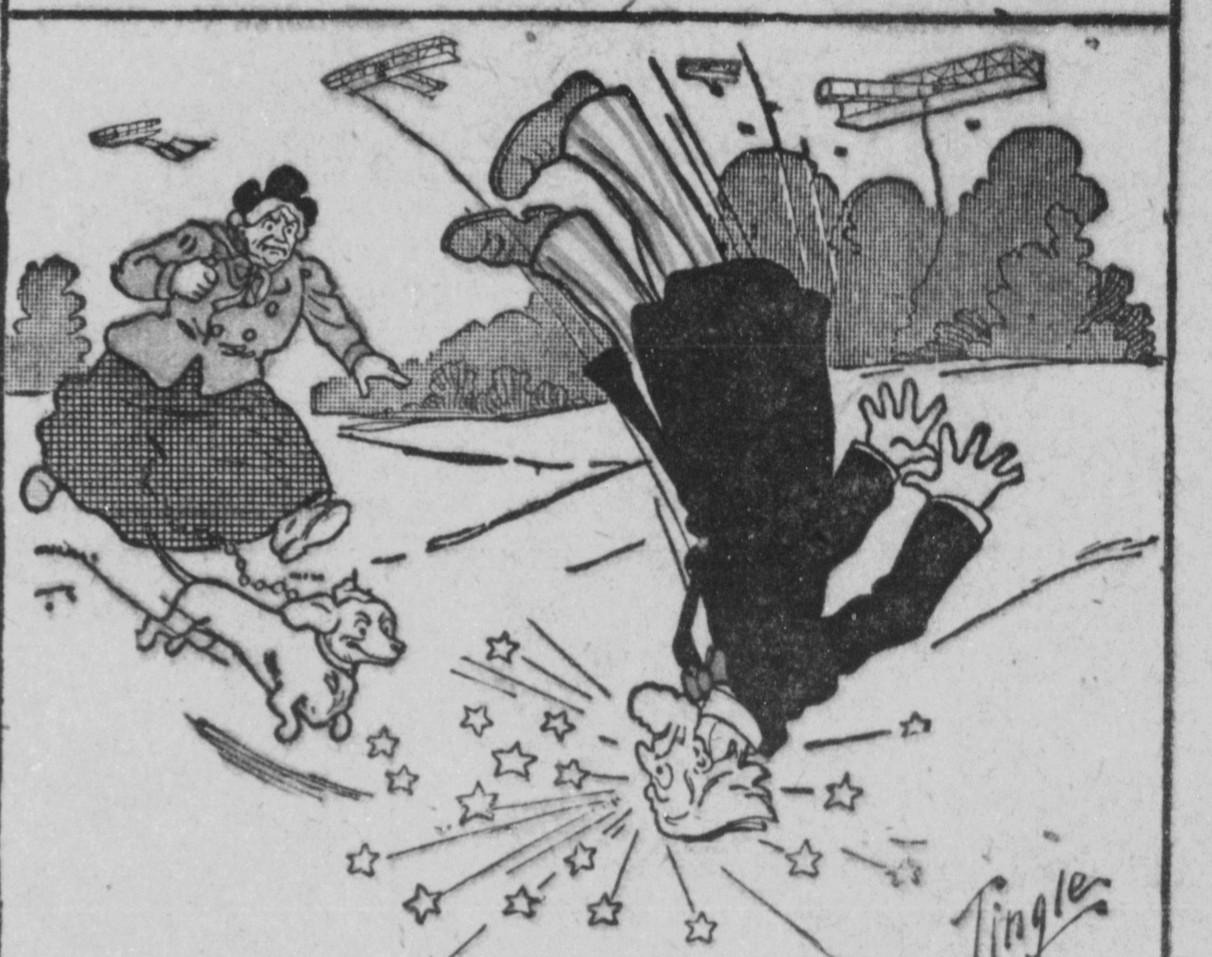
WE HAD SUPPER AT THAT RED MILL RESTAURANT. I LIKED IT VERY MUCH. BUT YOUR MAW SAID THE COOKING WASN'T ANY GOOD.



AND YOUR MAW WENT OUT TO THE PLACE WHERE THEY HEM FLYING MACHINE RACES.



I DON'T LIKE THE BLOOMIN' THINGS. YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT'S LIABILE TO HAPPEN WHEN YOU'RE AROUND WHERE THEY ARE.



I'VE HAD A HEADACHE EVER SINCE THAT DAY, AND IT MAKES ME SICK TO THINK WHAT'S APT TO HAPPEN TO THEM FELLERS THAT FLY. WILL WRITE AGAIN NEXT WEEK. YOUR PAW

AND THIS IS DEAR, THOUGHTFUL PINKIE



is that stuck up Irma Higgins to school," said May Ostrander. "She always thinks she looks so nice!" "None of the girls continued May. "That's because you don't know her," re- "I think she's a fine girl and admire her."



"You didn't know that she combed her own hair and tidied herself all the time did you? Your ma- ma always tidies you and combs your hair, doesn't she May?"



"Then she has to wash and dry the dishes, and see that the house is nice and clean, she has to sweep the carpets and beat the rugs. And besides that she has to dress and look after

